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McKean County Miner.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898. NO. 26

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison.
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State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, [illegible].
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
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County Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible]; Thomas F. [illegible].
[illegible]—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible]—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder, [illegible] W. Freeman; J. C. Cannon, Jr., [illegible] A. R. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Appraiser—R. F. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—[illegible] Young, president; Warley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl [illegible], Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. [illegible].
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
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Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—E. R. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible].
Judge of Election—Carl Sasse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible].

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. STACEY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
M. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. [illegible] every Monday evening at I. O. O. F.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
[illegible] DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

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R. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
W. H. WETENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
F. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
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Churches

Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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St. [illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. REV. J. HENRY MCCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible] Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—REV. MICHAEL [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 2 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 2:30 p. m., by Rev. [illegible] Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School at [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
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Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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This is the season of Robes and blankets and I have the best that can be found.

Harness.
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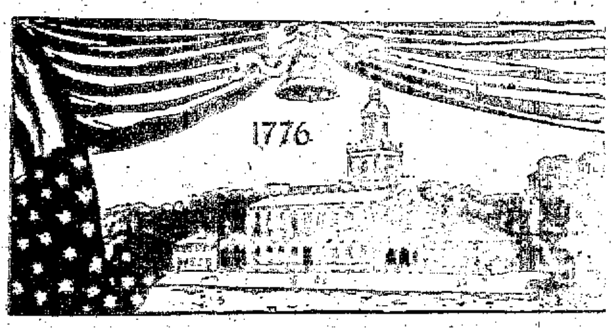


YOUNG AMERICA'S DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Our patriot fathers stood firm in the fight
And were ready to conquer or die for the right.
They won. So will we should we fight every man
Who would place our firecrackers under a ban.
What? Keep us from showing how happy we feel
That we live where to despots we never need kneel.
Should they try to do this we'll declare our rights, too,
And firmly maintain them against the whole crew.

Some claim that our method of keeping the day
Is a nuisance that should be proscribed right away
And that then our rights' and firecrackers' rattle
Would no longer disturb their meaningless tattle.

No doubt there's some danger to life and to limb
When we keep up the Fourth with our usual vim.
A few may be injured, some few perhaps die,
By our loyal display on the Fourth of July.

But if there's some risk in our fiery display
'Tis mostly to us. And how could we, pray,
Our sires emulate, to their spirit aspire,
But by having, like them, a baptism of fire?

Then, hurrah, for a bright, noisy Fourth of July!
Let us honor the day and constantly try
To follow their footsteps who willingly gave
Their all, even life, their dear country to save.

NELL MACDONALD.

THE RUSTY SWORD.

BY G. T. FERRIS.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

GEOFFREY MARCOE'S den in the old homestead, which he had inherited from his father, the colonel, one of the most substantial citizens of Williston, was as fit and pleasant a bachelor's haunt as any one of that genus could wish. Handsome fur rugs, many of them the spoils of the owner's rifle, were scattered over the oak floor, and the room was lined with bookcases filled with the best literature of the world. Between the moose and elk heads mounted on the walls were scattered fine water colors and etchings. Here stood a stand of pipes, there a cabinet of sporting guns. An angling rod was propped up against a handsome bronze, and a dozen half made trout flies were tumbled together in an enameled Japanese plaque. The apartment, in a word, was typical of the accomplished trifler who had the tastes if not the talents of a Crichton. But the ornament in which the young man took most pride among numerous masculine knickknacks was a large wooden shield on which were suspended half a dozen swords of different patterns. A pair of modern sabers and a splendid "presentation" sword had come to him from his father, who had been a dashing cavalry officer during the civil war. A short saber in a plain shagreen scabbard curved just above them, sacred to the memory of his grandfather, who had commanded a battery at Buena Vista and been slain there in a charge of the Mexican lancers. A slender blade with a silver chased hilt bore witness of a remoter ancestor, one who had served on General Hull's staff and had protested bitterly against that commander's surrender of Detroit in 1812.

"But there's this tool," said Geoffrey to his friend Adams, a young lawyer, as they sat smoking one Sunday afternoon, "belonging to the fine old crusted warrior of the lot," pointing to the topmost sword. He took it down—a long, straight cut and thrust, and tried to unsheathe it, but it stuck so fast as to resist all his strength. "That is he," he continued as he bowed before an oil painting, dingy with years, whence looked the stern but courtly features of a Revolutionary worthy in the uniform of his period, "General Geoffrey Marcoe, for whom I am named, one of Washington's most trusted friends and lieutenants on many a well fought field. He laid the foundation of our family fortunes through the grant of land given him by congress, which originally included this and several adjoining towns."

"I'M A SAD DEGENERATE, I FEAR."

"Lucky dog," sighed Adams, "to have inherited lots of money and a distinguished name; but, all the same, you can't unsheathe your great-great-grandfather's sword."

"No; neither literally nor as a figure of speech," said Geoffrey, struggling in vain with the rusted sword blade and refusing his friend's offer of help. "I'm a sad degenerate, I fear. Here I am ten years out of college and am only an idler and a dilettante, with little prospect of ever being anything else, while you, lucky dog—you have everything before you, and nothing behind except splendid health and energy. I tell you, my boy, you'll make the bagpipes scream, while I shan't even whistle through the chanter, as my old Scotch nurse would say."

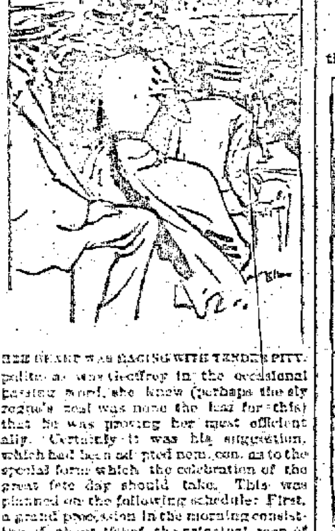
Adams laughed a little in his sleeve, for he suspected the cause of this pessimism, so alien to Geoffrey's usual easy and animated temper, to be his bitter quarrel with Janet Hardy, a very lovely but energetic young person of the modern school, always unhappy unless she was "doing things." Janet also came of distinguished colonial stock and was prominent in the local chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, an institution of which she was proud beyond measure.

"What a charming thing is repose in woman," he had said to his betrothed a few weeks before, on her returning from the great convention which had assembled the Daughters and the Colonial Dames together in New York for the main purpose of [illegible] great enthusiasm about what had been said and done by these feminine patriots. This meditative remark of Geoffrey's struck fire. This response was a thrust en riposte, at once parry and lunge:

"D'ye think so, my Lord Dawdle," she had answered with a snap in her brilliant black eyes, "more so at all events than repose in 'bean,' which the wise sometimes call self-conceited stock."

This stinging reply had led to other exchanges in which their unruly tongues betrayed them, and the result, as sometimes occurs between a couple genuinely fond of each other, was a rupture and mutual return of various [illegible] mementos, leaving the twinges of [illegible] behind.

As may be inferred from Geoffrey's unfortunate remark, he had but little sympathy with the bustling business women of the new age, even when he approved the aims to be achieved. In this case he was in lively accord with the object of Janet's eager agitation, which first fired the women and through them kindled the men into a flame of common enthusiasm. Scornfully as she bore herself and coldly polite as was Geoffrey in the occasional passing word, she knew (perhaps the sly rogue's zeal was none the less for this) that he was proving her most efficient ally. Certainly it was his suggestion, which had been adopted nem. con. as to the special form which the celebration of the great fete day should take. This was planned on the following schedule: First, a grand procession in the morning consisting of about three of the principal men of Williston and the vicinity riding on horseback in the costume of the Revolutionary epoch, military and civic, followed by as many ladies correspondingly attired in carriages, then by a regiment of the national guard; secondly, the usual patriotic address by the most eminent of the local celebrities, Judge Peterson, and a great picnic in a grove, and in the evening elaborate fireworks for the people on the Williston green, with a costume ball at the town hall for the gentry in the same attire as that of the morning. All this involved considerable expense and preparation, but Williston was a place of large wealth, and the residents had been thoroughly aroused to meet the occasion.



HER HEART WAS RACING WITH TENDER PITY.

"We'll continue to throw as much 'go' in any direction worth while as you have put into this 'Fourth of July' matter," said Adams, pursuant of their talk, "and you'll falsify your own prediction."

"That's the deuce of it," answered Geoff, with a deprecating frown. "This is fun, and it appeals to a fellow's patriotic pride. The other is work—genuine grind. I have thought for a good while that the country has let Independence day die into a sort of unmeaning holiday without any life in it, precisely like this rusty sword blade, confound it!" as he still tugged at the brass hilt. "I must put oil in and soak it out. I don't suppose I shall have to draw it on parade, but that steel must come out of prison. And, by the way, there's an old tradition in the family which I remember as a boy. The general left an injunction in his will that at least once a year his descendant possessing the sword should unsheath it and keep the blade bright. I had forgotten about it till this moment, and I don't believe that any one else has ever thought of it. But I'll do it yet and redeem some of my lazy ancestors."

"Good for you," said Adams. "Methinks I already see the old gentleman smiling on you from his portrait," for just then a burst of sunlight through a cloudy day flashed into the room and brightened the somber tints of the picture.

Another ten days brought the great occasion for which Williston was all agog.

Early in the morning Geoffrey Marcoe again set to work on the obstinate sword, which had been assiduously coaxed with oil; but no amount of struggle was able to loosen the blade. To his disgust he felt obliged to give it up for the nonce, but he anticipated no awkwardness, as he could see no occasion for drawing of swords except on the part of the militia officers. In any case that was the proper sword for him to wear.

Poor fellow! He little guessed that, however unthought of in advance, the inspiration of every heart in or out of uniform, when steel was worn by the side, would be to flash its brightness in the July sunlight in salute of Old Glory as they passed the green over which fluttered its silken folds. And so it came to pass. As the cavalcade reached the line of the flagstaff a whisper ran among the Revolutionary worthies. Every hand was clapped to every hilt, Geoffrey's among them. Sweat drops beaded his face in agony of his efforts, and as he writhed and his off bad words underneath his mustache the irreverent and irrepressible small boy, so much in evidence at spectacles, began to snicker. This piece of real life comedy attracted attention and was noticed even by those in the first carriage not far away, for the road curved sharply around the green oval.

"Mr. Marcoe is less apt with the cold steel than his ancestors have been," giggled a fair one sitting with Janet Hardy—Mary Dodkin, who, report said, had vainly angled for the unfortunate Geoff.

The sharp retort flew to Janet's tongue: "I suppose so. The kind of 'steal' he is more familiar with is that of hearts of silly girls he never cared a bodkin for." Her heart was raging with tender pity and sympathy, and she resented ridicule like a slap in the face.

Geoffrey did succeed in drawing that demon sword at last, and a piece of paper fluttered from it, which he saw had as much to do with its reluctance to come forth as had the rust of years. He thrust it in his pocket as it was restored to him by a bystander, though not without observing that it was closely covered with writing. He took the earliest opportunity, which was at the picnic, to examine his mysterious find, and great were his wonder and delight in deciphering the faded and old faded words.

It was his statement made over the signature of his great-great-grandfather, General Marcoe: "And I have set forth in my last testament that the sword around which this is wrapped shall be drawn from the sheath for scouring once a year and the paper rewrapped again, to the end that each inheritor of the sword once wet with the blood of Marcus Hardy, however [illegible] [illegible] the twain had gone out to ruffle it with naked swords in the early morning light. 'Twas little after dawn of July 6, 1776, when, horror stricken, I looked down on my victim with his blood stained breast. As I groaned in my agony there came the clatter of resounding hoofs on the pike, one riding in furious haste, haggard and weary looking, as who had spared neither spur nor whip all night. 'Help to get a surgeon for a wounded man!' I cried. He shouted back: 'I stay neither for life nor death. The colonies declared independence two days agone at Philadelphia, and I bear the tidings to New York.' And at the wonderful words the dying man raised his head with a light of joy beyond words in his pallid face as he panted from betwixt the blood froth of his lips: 'I die happy now, Geoffrey, for the country will be free, even though I shall not live to fight for it. Think naught more of your part in my death, but rather bear yourself like two men for the dear land.' We got him at last safe to good nursing, and Marcus Hardy lived to be my gallant comrade through the war, and we became even as David and Jonathan thereafter. I do hereby enjoin my descendants to keep the friendship of Marcoe and Hardy ever unbroken even to the end, that they may always fight the battle of life with hand clasp and united hearts."

"I BRING YOU A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD," HE SAID.

Is it a marvel that Geoffrey heard but little of the orator's burning periods and that the picnic gayety fell flat and stale on him? Amid all the buzz of congratulation his heart beat impatiently for the evening and a quiet word with Janet which would come with it.

His eye followed her stately figure through the mazes of the dance at the ball and reveled in the beauty of the black eyes under the powdered hair and the twin roses accented with dainty patches. But he avoided more than a commonplace greeting and did not even ask to walk a quadrille. But he found opportunity to drop a passing whisper: "Meet me in the reception room off the hall in ten minutes. I must see you."

"I bring you a message from the dead," he said as her eyes met his in curious query.

"The dead are infinitely condescending to leave their repose to disturb our repose," she answered with a little malice, courtesying in old time fashion.

"When I drew that unlucky yet most lucky sword this morning, something came out with it." And he unsheathed the sword again with the paper wrapped about it, holding the blade by the point in the attitude of surrender.

Satirical humor went out of her sparkling face, and it softened as with a glow of tender wonder and anticipation. Holding the naked sword in one hand, she read that Marcoe legacy, and her eyes were suffused into wells of liquid sweetness, which revealed all that Geoffrey could hope in them.

"Do you forgive me?" he said as the thrill of her outstretched hand drew him to her.

"I didn't need this for pardon," she whispered to him. "My heart had forgiven you five minutes afterward. But you stupid men never know women."

He made an instinctive movement. "No, no; not now," she said hurriedly as she looked around, and then, as with a new thought, the old keen look flashed again into her eyes, and she continued with a peculiar significance in her tones:

"Will you pledge me now, Geoffrey dear, always to keep the sword scoured bright and sharp? You know movement, not repose, is the law of life."

He sheathed the blade. "When a fellow's wife has the ghost of his great-great-grandfather looking over her shoulder, I fancy he'll have to do pretty much as she likes," he answered, with a laugh.

Take No Chances on the Fourth.

Don't talk politics on the Fourth.

Don't go on a crowded excursion.

Don't be ashamed to be patriotic.

Don't get overheated early in the day.

Don't carry loose powder in your pocket.

Don't laugh at the drum major—pity him.

Don't put all your fireworks in one heap.

Don't drive a nervous horse on the Fourth.

Don't think powder is a respecter of persons.

Don't encourage small boys to fire [illegible] cannon.

Don't take any chances with a [illegible] cannon.

Don't blow down the mouth of a loaded cannon.

Don't put your nose to a rocket after lighting it.

A [illegible] can carry about three times [illegible]

THE SPIRIT OF '76 AND '98.

THE COLONEL'S STORY.

How Jim Adkins Went to War, Got Buried and Was Resurrected.

"Talking about war times," said the old colonel, "did any of you ever hear the story of Jim Adkins?"

"No."

"Well, I'm surprised. Everybody in the settlement knew it. Jim was a no count sort of a fellow, and the old man was anxious to get rid of him, so when the war broke out and they were looking around for men the old man gave him away."

"Gave him away?"

"Yes. Jim was in the hayloft, and they were about to leave without him when the old man winked and pointed to the barn.

"That was enough, and they got him and marched him to the front.

"The old man was sorry after Jim was gone and his conscience hurt him bad. But he hoped for the best, until one day he got a message that told him Jim had been killed and buried on the battlefield.

"Then he packed his grip and started right off to bring Jim's body home, if possible, for the grief stricken mother would have nothing else and made life miserable for him with her reproaches.

"He went to Virginia, and was there informed that it would be impossible to remove the body. So he stood over the spot where it was buried and wept for three days. Then he went sadly home.

"And, lo and behold, the first man he met as he neared his gate was Jim—safe, sound and right side up with care!

"It was some time before the old man could say a word, but when he found it was really Jim—in flesh and blood—that they had got Jim mixed up with some other Adkins, and he hadn't been killed at all, the old man was hot! He slowly divested himself of his coat, then rolled up his sleeves and made for him! It was the liveliest scrap you ever saw—the old man on top and the two of 'em wallowing in the dust!

"It took the old lady and the three girls and two stout darkies to pull the old man off.

"He never did explain why he did it, and Jim didn't ask any questions, but the next morning he told his mother that while his furlough wasn't out still he knew his country needed him, and he couldn't stand to stay at home under those circumstances, so he left his blessing for the old farm and took the first train for the front."—Atlanta Constitution.

HE WAS A HUMBUG.

His Wife Was [illegible] When She Learned [illegible] the Article.

Scribbler [illegible] home from the office in the evening quite "played out," because of the output of his pen and brain that day. He was lying on the couch in the [illegible] after supper, when Mrs. Scribbler, who had been reading a magazine, said:

"See here, George Scribbler, here is something that fits you to a T, and I want you to read it."

"What's it about?"

"It's about those fussy kind of men who must have everything just so in their homes, no matter how hard it makes it for others. You know that you are one of the [illegible]. Every rug and [illegible] must be exactly in its place, and a little dust sets you to scolding. You must have a clean napkin every meal, and you cannot eat if there is a tiny spot on the tablecloth, and everything must be served just exactly so or you get grumpy. Now, is not that true?"

"A man likes to see things in order in his own house," said Scribbler.

"Of course he does, and I try to keep things in order, but I defy any woman to maintain the degree of order you expect with four or five children in the house. Now, this article refers to just such unreasonable, fussy men as you are, and it is not one bit too severe even when it says that they are small spirited and lacking in true manliness. I do wish that you would read the article."

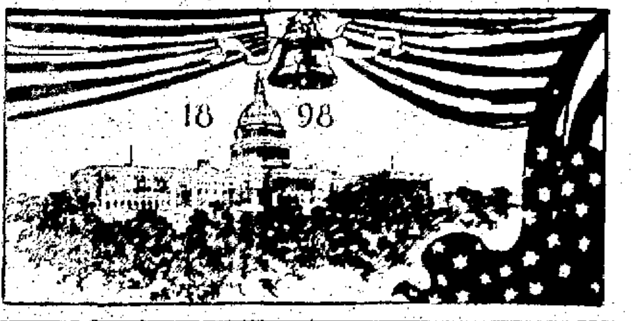
"I don't need to," replied Scribbler, sitting up to stretch and groan.

"I'd like to know why you do not need to read it, George Scribbler?"

"Because—well, the fact is, my dear, I wrote that article myself."—Denver Post.

A Famous Apple Tree.

The American Cultivator says that the original [illegible] apple tree is still standing on the farm of Solomon Drowne at Mount Hygeia in North Foster, R. I. The tree was a very old one when the farm was sold in 1801. The seller informed the purchaser that it was a pity the old tree was going into decay, as it produced the best fruit of any tree in the orchard. The purchaser determined to see how long he could keep it alive, and it still survives, [illegible] It is doubtful if there is a more famous apple tree to be found in all Pomona's groves from end to end of the earth.



TWO STORIES
BY M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1898, by C. B. Lewis.]

THE COLONEL'S ORATION.

"Speaking about the Fourth of July," said the colonel as half a dozen of us were smoking on the platform while we were waiting for the train, "but I had a rather singular experience last year! I was engaged to deliver the oration at Green Hill and left Taylorville at noon on the 3d to drive across the country."

"And you met with an accident of course?" queried one of the group.

"I did, sir. When the journey was half completed I had a sort of sunstroke and was obliged to put up at a farmhouse and send for a doctor. I was in bed for two days. I was so ill that I did not give the people my name or tell them my errand until too late to notify the citizens of Green Hill."

"And so they had no Fourth of July oration?"

"But they did have, and that is the singular part of the adventure," replied the colonel. "A man arrived there on the morning of the Fourth who claimed to be me, and at the proper time he delivered the address and took the $50 and left."

"What sort of an oration did he deliver?"

"A very poor one, and that's what hurts me most of all. No one was satisfied with it. It was a rambling, stumbling discourse—a mixture of politics, religion and history—and, though he was paid for it, the people felt that they had been swindled. If he hadn't used my name, he would have been hooted off the platform."

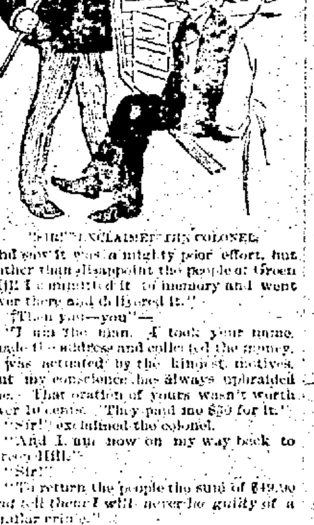
"Colonel," said the man who was smoking a brier root on the baggage trucks, "did you notice a buggy behind yours just before you were sunstruck?"

"I—I believe I did."

"I was in that buggy, strange to say. I am in the windmill business and was on my way to Green Hill. I helped put you to bed at the farmhouse."

"Is it possible?"

"It is, sir. In so doing I found your manuscript of the oration. I read it over and saw it was a mighty poor effort, but rather than disappoint the people of Green Hill I committed it to memory and went over there and delivered it."



"SIR!" EXCLAIMED THE COLONEL.

"Then you—you"—

"I am the man. I took your name, made the address and collected the money. I was actuated by the kindest motives, but my conscience has always upbraided me. That oration of yours wasn't worth over 10 cents. They paid me $50 for it."

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel.

"And I am now on my way back to Green Hill."

"Sir!"

"To return the people the sum of $49.90 and tell them I will never be guilty of a similar crime."

"Sir!" gasped the colonel as soon as he could pull himself together. "This is a singular affair. I was simply telling a yarn to pass away time. Nothing of the sort happened to me."

"And I was only lying just to offset you," laughed the man, and we all laughed with him—all except the colonel. An hour later, as we sat together on the train, the latter suddenly turned to me and whispered:

"By George, but somehow or other I can't help but think that fellow meant to rub it in on me!"

ORATOR WHO DIDN'T ORATE.

The committee on arrangements at Red Hoss Bend had secured a Fourth of July orator from Raymondville, and on the night of the 3d he arrived at the mining camp. We had chipped in $1 apiece to get a new barrel of whisky, an American flag, a lot of fireworks and an orator, and the boys were a little anxious to know if the latter was all right. Therefore as soon as he had eaten supper he was waited upon by a small crowd, with Jim Barney as spokesman, and when they had been regularly introduced Jim led off with:

"Look-a-yere, jedge, we ar' a-lookin fur somethin redhot from you tomorrer. Kin you give us some specimens from that orashun?"

"Why, yes, of course," was the reply. "It begins, like all other Fourth of July orations, with the band of pilgrims who sailed from England in search of liberty. They landed at Plymouth Rock, you know."

"What sorter people was them pilgrims?"

"Very respectable and religious."

"None of the whoop-er-up sort among 'em, eh?"

"No."

"Then you'd better skip 'em, jedge, fur our crowd will be lookin fur a different sort. What cums next?"

"Well, after awhile England laid a tax on tea, and the people of Boston got so mad they turned out and threw a whole cargo overboard."

"[illegible], JEDGE!"

"Anybody killed in the scrimmage?"

"I think not."

"Jest throwed the tea over and went home and went to bed, eh?"

"That was the way of it, I guess."

"Then you'd better leave that out, jedge, as it wouldn't interest us two minits. If they [illegible] What happened [illegible]?"

"The colonists [illegible] independence," replied the [illegible] wasn't long before they were [illegible] England [illegible] by force of arms. You have heard of Patrick Henry of course?"

"[illegible] What was his holler?"

"[illegible] He was the one who said, 'Give me liberty or give me death!'"

"And did he pick up his gun and sail in?"

"[illegible] I think not."

"Then you'd better cut that out, jedge, fur we don't [illegible] a chap who is all [illegible] can't shoot. Anything more happen?"

"[illegible] the British army marched out of Boston to Lexington, and the Americans killed a number of them."

"Kill a thousand and lick the rest outer their boots?"

"Oh, no. Only a few were killed or wounded, but it was the beginning of the war for liberty, you know."

"It won't do, jedge—it won't do," said Jim, with a shake of the head. "If the Americans didn't lick the British till they hollered, it wouldn't interest this crowd fur shucks. You'll hev to cut that all out. What cums next?"

"Bunker Hill."

"Who got licked thar?"

"The Americans retreated, but—but"—

"Stop right thar, jedge!" exclaimed Jim as he rose up to go. "What we want is a redhot orashun, with the Americans on top and givin everybody else hail Columbia, and as you haven't got it, and ar' not the critter we took you fer, you kin start fur home when you h'ar the fust warwhoop in the mornin'!" M. QUAD.

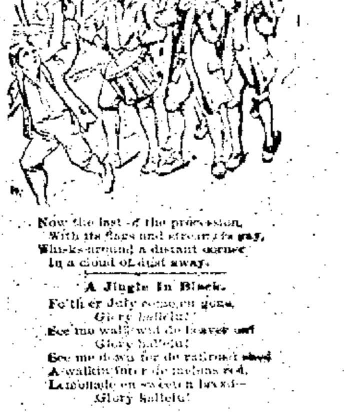
THE VILLAGE FOURTH.

Within the shaded doorway
The eager children stand,
For the strains of stirring music
Announce the coming band.

The roar of distant cannon
Mingles with the chime of bells,
While nearer still and nearer
The joyous tumult swells.

Dear grandma leaves her knitting,
And with baby on her knee
Comes and sits among the children
Who are shouting now with glee.

For adown the street comes marching
A long and varied train.
Keeping step to "Yankee Doodle,"
The merry [illegible] refrain.



Now the last of the procession,
With its flags and streamers gay,
Whisks around a distant corner
In a cloud of dust away.

A Jingle In Black.

Fo'th er July come en gone,
Glory hallelu!
See me walkin' wid de beaver on!
Glory hallelu!
See me down fer de railroad shed
A-walkin' fur de melons red,
Lemonade en sweeten bread—
Glory hallelu!

Thank de Lawd dis country free,
Glory hallelu!
Melons 'nough fer you en me.
Glory hallelu!
Brass ban' up en down de lane,
Gals all dress up fit ter kill,
Beaver hat en a dollar bill—
Glory hallelu!

Military Courage.

The question of the comparative proportion of really brave men in any army will probably never be determined. Great officers on the continent keep their knowledge on that subject rigorously as a professional secret and assume as a certainty that all soldiers are brave. They know very well, however, that they are not, and when confidential will admit, as Marshal von Moltke once did in public, that with a great number it takes discipline, and severe discipline, too, to induce them to face shells unshrinkingly. American officers have been known to acknowledge that of their men, who are as brave as any in the world, 20 per cent would run away if they could, and in every army, even ours, which a man enters only of free will, there is a certain proportion who literally cannot overcome their fears. They are stricken with a sort of paralysis. The proportion is probably not high in any army, the majority, if in health, being able to do their duty and having intense motives to do it, but neither is the proportion high of those who literally feel no fear.—London Spectator.

A Successful Preacher.

An English bishop, as he was going about his diocese, asked the porter of a lunatic asylum how a chaplain whom he, the bishop, had lately appointed, was getting on.

"Oh, my lord," said the man, "his preaching is most successful. [illegible] enjoys it particularly."

A London curate [illegible] received an astonishing answer [illegible] inquiry after a [illegible] health. "Well, sir," said the [illegible], "sometimes I feels anyhow, an' sometimes I feels nohow, and there be times when I feels as stiff as a hinmidge."

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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The Miner, one year, $1.50; six months, [illegible] cents; three months, [illegible] cents.

The Miner and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, [illegible]

The Miner and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, [illegible]

Other [illegible] made known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per annum, or [illegible] per inch per annum, payable quarterly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra will be charged for short contracts.

[illegible] notices 10 per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, 7½ cts per line for first insertion, and 5 cts per line for each additional insertion.

[illegible] not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year. [illegible], marriage and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each for six insertions.

Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
T. F. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

SPAIN will undoubtedly adopt as her national bird the long eared and light footed mule.

THE dynamite cruiser *Vesuvius* **must take an extremely long breath when she sends out one of** *her death-dealing* **cartridges.**

ADMIRAL CERVERA will think before this trouble is over that he has crawled into a cyclone cellar with a mighty poor roofing.

IF Camara returns to Spain, Watson will whip him; if he goes to the Philippines Dewey will whip him. The United States is indifferent.—John Smith in **Buffalo Express.**

MANY of the European nations turn up their noses at the United States and say this country has no past history. However, none of them seem to be very anxious to help this country make history at the present time.

UNCLE SAM presents a rather smiling face to his family. He only asked for $200,000,000 and his children have opened their savings banks and are determined to make it five times that amount. Well, there is nothing like confidence.

KANE has a new Prohibition publication called the Swallow. In a literary sense it is said to be a bird.—Bradford Era. No doubt. But what a name for a Prohibition organ. It could scarcely have been more significant if named after that other bird, the Schnapps.

REPUBLICANS of Pennsylvania, strike at the true cause of the difficulty. Eight years ago Delamater was made a scapegoat while Quay was allowed to remain in his exalted position. This year they should aim to make a bull's-eye, and make him, like Crockett's coon, come down from his roost. We have an excellent State ticket composed of men whom we can vote for with extreme pleasure. But the people have submitted to boss dictation until it has become unbearable and this fall they will call a halt and unless their challenge is heeded something will drop with a thud that will be heard all over the State.

AT the Democratic State convention held in Altoona Wednesday the following ticket was nominated: For Governor, Geo. A. Jenks of Jefferson county; Lieutenant Governor, Wm. H. Sowden of Lehigh; Secretary of Internal Affairs, P. C. Delacey of Scranton; Congressmen-at Large, Jerry N. Weller of Carbon, F. P. Iams of Allegheny; Superior Court Judges, William Trickett of Cumberland, C. M. Bower of Centre. The platform consists of a savage attack on the Republican party of the State and a brief endorsement of the administration in its position in the war with Spain to which it pledges hearty support. An amendment to the platform endorsing the Chicago platform of 1896 and "that tribune of the people, W. J. Bryan," was rejected by a vote of 238 to 121. As is usual in Democratic conventions a squad of policemen was kept very busy maintaining anything like order. The victims have been scrapped for the sacrifice.

THE Kane Republican, in speaking of the vacancy on the Superior Court bench caused by the death of Judge Wickham, gives Judge Morrison the following flattering mention:

Hon. T. A. Morrison, the Additional Law Judge of this, the 48th district, has served ten years on the bench, and the record he made was so entirely to his credit that he was re-elected last fall for another ten years' term. During this service on the bench he has been called to preside in courts outside of his district to such an extent that he is known by the legal fraternity in Erie, Crawford, Venango, Warren, Elk, Cameron and Tioga counties quite as well as he is in McKean and Potter, which comprise his district. He is a stalwart Republican but not an offensive one to any faction of the party. His name on the State ticket would lend greatly to harmonize those elements in the party in this Congressional district which were dissatisfied with the work of the State convention. It would be good politics to nominate Judge Morrison for the vacancy in the Superior Court bench, and at the same time secure a candidate who is eminently qualified for the position.

This is indeed a flattering send-off, but Judge Morrison has almost ten years to serve on the Bench in this district and the chances are that he will hold to what is a certainty rather than to trust to the vagaries and uncertainties of a nominating convention.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1898.

President McKinley, his cabinet and Congress as a whole are much pleased, as they have every reason to be, with the news from Cuba. Gen. Shafter's campaign has been a success from the moment his army was landed. Every fight with the Spanish has resulted in a victory for his men and each day has seen his army nearer Santiago. He is free to use his own judgment as to whether he will at once storm the heavy fortifications at Santiago, defended by an army more numerous than his own, the men of which being acclimated do not suffer from the heat as our men do, or whether he will await the arrival of the reinforcements now on the way to him, and of those to be sent this week from Tampa. If he decides to go right ahead, news of a big battle may be expected at any moment. The killing and wounding of Americans in the bush fighting that has taken place between Shafter's men and the Spanish, while, of course, deeply regretted was no more than what was expected to accompany fighting on land. The storming of Santiago, whether at once or later, is certain to result in the capture of the town, but it is expected to be bloody work.

There is no truth in the report sent from Washington that Gen. Miles was going to Cuba to take charge of the campaign against Santiago. Gen. Miles expects to go to Santiago in a few days, but he calculates to find it in the possession of Gen. Shafter when he gets there. His object in going is, not to supercede Gen. Shafter, but to make Santiago the base from which the operations against Porto Rico, which are to follow its capture, may be conducted, provided the boys stand the climate fairly well. Santiago is several days nearer Porto Rico than the nearest port on the Florida coast. Like the President, General Miles is perfectly satisfied with Shafter's work as far as it has gone.

If the report from Madrid saying that a new ministry was at once to be chosen for the purpose of sueing for peace was started with the hope or expectation that it would cause the slightest cessation in the vigorous prosecution of the war by this government, its originators must have been entirely ignorant of sentiment on this side of the Atlantic, and may as well prepare for a disappointment. Spain can get peace by asking for the terms of the United States, and accepting those terms without the slightest change, and in no other way. Having taken the trouble and gone to the expense to get ready to crush Spain, this government will not order the slightest delay in the crushing in response to Spanish trickery.

Senator Hoar, chairman of the Senate Committee on the Judiciary, says of the compromise bankruptcy bill, which is now awaiting President McKinley's signature to become a law: "In getting it through we have been obliged to leave in it some crudities and imperfections, which must be remedied by subsequent legislation. The bill will enable from 150,000 to 200,000 bankrupts to get on their feet again. It will enable manufacturers and merchants to get a fair division of their debtors' property and will prevent a great deal of fraud, embezzlement and wasteful dealing with property."

The currency reform bill, recently reported from the House Banking and Currency Committee, will not be pushed at the present session of Congress. In deference to some of the members of the committee the bill has been recalled from the calendar, which leaves it occupying the same position it did before it was reported to the House. This is just as well, as it is well known that the Senate would not have acted upon the bill under any circumstances at this session. While the country is engaged in carrying on a war is hardly the proper time for Congress to handle a subject as important as this bill deals with. No time will be lost by deferring action by the House.

The attention of the would-be military critics, who seem to think it as easy to move an army as it is to trace lines over a map with a pencil, is called to the fact that Gen. Shafter's army was moved so rapidly after landing in Cuba, although the movements were made in the face of a fighting enemy, that the supply trains found it difficult to keep up with the men.

No one will be much surprised should the opposition to the Senate voting on the resolution for the annexation of Hawaii utterly collapse during the present week, as many believe it will. The stand of President McKinley and more than two-thirds of the House against any adjournment of Congress until the Senate has voted has shown the opposition, with a few exceptions, that filibustering will not help them, and that as long as a vote has got to be taken before adjournment it would just as well be taken now as later. Adjournment is likely to speedily follow the adoption of the annexation resolution by the Senate, as all of the important business of the session has about been disposed of, and President McKinley is conducting the war so successfully that Congress is perfectly willing to leave its finish in his hands.

THE American army of about 18,000 men, aided by 4,000 Cubans, has for several days been making preparations to attack Santiago de Cuba. The probabilities are that a decisive battle will occur in a few hours, if it has not already taken place. The success of American occupation of Cuba is almost assured, but a hard struggle and considerable loss of life is anticipated. A Spanish force of 10,000 men, under Gen. Pando, is on the way to reinforce Gen. Linares at Santiago and it is thought that Gen. Shafter will hasten the assault on Santiago, so as to be able to take care of Gen. Pando on his arrival. Reinforcements for Gen. Shafter left Tampa on Wednesday, but it is probable that they will arrive too late to take part in the engagement.

THE Egyptian government has refused to allow Admiral Camara to coal his fleet at Port Said. This makes it impossible for him to proceed to Manila and he dare not return to Cadiz for fear of Commander Watson. It now remains for him to find a convenient bottle and crawl into it a la Cervera.

CERVERA'S full name is Pascuale de Cervera y Torpete, Conde de Jerez, Marquis de Santa Ana. That settles it, he will never get out.—Pittsburg Times. You are right, and nothing short of a Tarport cork screw would start him out of his present fix, after acknowledging to be the owner of such a jaw breaking title.

ADMIRAL CERVERA has taken the only course possible to save the fleet from destruction. If he had kept out in the open sea it would have been either surrender or go to the bottom.

PERHAPS James Gordon Bennett and W. Waldorf Astor will consider the United States a sufficiently good enough country to reside in after this Spanish difficulty is over.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

DOOLEY DISCUSSES THE WAR.

The following conversation between two prominent citizens [illegible] present status of the war [illegible] existing clearness:

"Well," Mr. Hennessy [illegible] goes th' war?"

"Splendid, thank ye," said Mr. Dooley. "Fine, fine. It makes me heart throb with pride that I'm a citizen iv th' [illegible]."

"Has th' army started f'r Cuba yet?"

"Wan army, says ye! Twinty! Las' Choosdah an' advance army iv won hundred an' twinty thousand men landed from th' Gussie, with tin thousand cannons hurlin' projectyles weighin' eight hundherd pounds, siventeen miles. On Winsdah night a second army iv injineers, miners, plumbers and lawn tennis experts, numberin' in all four hundherd an' eight thousand men, an' armed with death dealin' canned goods, hurried to Havana to storm the city. Thursdah mornin' three thousand full regiments iv rough riders swum their horses acrost to Matanzas, an' afther a spirited battle captured th' Rainy Christy golf links, two up an' hell to play, an' will hold them agin all comers. Th' same afthernoon th' reg'lar army consistin' iv four hundhred an' eight thousand well mounted men, was loaded aboard the tug Lucy J. an' departed on their errand iv death amidst the cheers iv eight millyon sojers left behind at Chickamauga. These cav'lry ct operate with Commodore Schlow, an' while he destroys th' Spanish fleet, as he does every Sundah an' holy day, except Lent, an' finds out where they are concealed so that he can't see them but thinks they ar-re on their way for to fight Cousin George Dooley, th' cav'lry will make a dash back to Tampa, where Gin'ral Miles is preparin' to desthroy th' Spanish at wan blow—an' he's the boy to blow.

"Th' Gin'ral arrived the other day fully prepared for the bloody worruk iv war. He had his intire fam'ly with him. He rode recklessly into camp mounted on a superb speccyal car. As himself an' Uncle Mike Miles, an' Cousin Hennery Miles, an' Master Miles, aged eight years, dismounted from th' specyal train, they were received with wild cheers by eight millyon iv th' bravest sojers that iver gave up their lives fur their counthry. Th' press censorship is so powerful that no news is allowed to go out, but I have it from the specyal corryspondint iv Mesilf, Mike Casey an' Clancy th' Butcher, an' the city directhry that Gin'ral Miles instantly repaired himself to th' hotel where he made his plans fur cr-rushin' the Spanish at wan blow. He will equip th' army with blow guns at wanst. His uniforms ar-re comin' down in specyal steel protected bullyon trains from th' mint, where they've been kept fur a year. He has cr'dhered out the gold reserve fur to equip his staff, numberin' eight thousand men, many of whom ar-re club-men, an' as soon as he can have his pitchers took he will cr-rush the Spanish with wan blow. Th' pur-pose iv the gin'ral is to permit no delay.

"Decisive action is dimanded by the people. An' whin th' hot air ma-sheens has been sent to the front Gin'ral Miles will strike wan blow that'll be the dandiest blow since th' year iv th' big wind-storm in Ireland.

"Iv course, they's dissensions in the cabinet, but they don't amount to nothin'. The Sicret'ry iv War is in favor iv sa-win' th' Spanish army into two before [illegible]. Th' Sicret'ry iv th' Treasury has a scheme fur [illegible] thim be lendin' them money. The Sicret'ry iv th' Navy wants to sue them before the Massachusetts Supreme Court. I've heerd that th' Prisident is inaugratin' a nice drill with th' idea of prayin' th' villyans to th' divvil. But these differences don't count. We're all wan people, an' we look to Gin'ral Miles to destroy the Spanish with wan blow. When it comes trees will be lifted out by the roots, Morro Castle'll cave in an' th' air'll be full iv Spanish whiskers. A long blow, a strong blow an' a blow altogether. That's th' motto iv the administration."

"We're a gr-reat people," said Mr. Hennessy.

"We ar-re," said Mr. Dooley. "We ar-re that. An' the best iv it is we know we ar-re."—Chicago Journal.

FOR years Uncle Sam has been the refuge of the down trodden and poor of every clime. He has found those recently who cannot reach his protecting arms. So he sends out his fleets and armies to succor the naked and starving Cubans, who are looking to him for aid. It is a glorious thought that less than three million souls 122 years ago sought freedom from oppression and they have grown to a multitude numbering over 70,000,000 souls, yet they have not forgotten the priceless boon of liberty which they attained through suffering and hardship almost unbearable, but remember how timely was the aid received in their hour of tribulation that established a nation that was willing to give liberty to all mankind within its borders. Those lessons of hardships and trials so forcibly impressed have produced freemen who are willing, like the knights of old, to buckle on their armor and go forth and battle for the down-trodden and starving humanity in the island of Cuba. What nobler cause could anyone engage in? For ten years have these heroic Cubans been struggling to attain the priceless boon of liberty, but without avail. But our great and powerful nation has stretched forth its mighty arm and said that Cuba shall be free from the iron heeled oppressor, Spain. War is cruel and terrible in its results, but if there was ever a cause for war it is on this occasion, when our grand nation reaches out and raises up a down-trodden race and makes free men of them. Not for conquest of domain do our armies and navies cross the waters, but like the good Samaritan to raise up the fallen and succor them in their hour of suffering.

IF Admiral Camara should succeed in plucking up sufficient courage to sail eastwardly toward the Philippines he would find a Dewey atmosphere in that part of the globe that would cause him to remember General Sherman's graphic description of war.

GEN. WESLEY MERRITT, military governor of the Philippines, left San Francisco for Manila on Wednesday.

B. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vanblad to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

MRS. A. Sturdivant has opened Ice Cream Parlors in the Reilly Block and will serve patrons to the most delicious cream made. Ice cream in bricks for families. 24 tf

For Sale.

One of the prettiest Rambler bicycles in this section for sale at your own price. A1 condition; suitable for lady. Call at F. C. Pierce's dental office.

Farm for Rent.

The farm known as the Ripley farm, on Marvin creek is for rent. Inquire of M. S. Comes on the adjoining farm. 15 tf

Music by best bands in the world can be heard on the graphophone. Call at [illegible]

[illegible] improved graphophone [illegible]

Fishing tackle at Armstrong & Co's.

JAY COOKE.

The following [illegible] Letter [illegible]

[illegible]

Your article entitled "Mighty Difference," published in Thursday's Gazette, recalls to public attention one of the four supremely great, not to say heroic, figures in the late war of the rebellion. These four men were Lincoln, Grant, Thad Stevens and Jay Cooke, the only survivor of which is Mr. Cooke, who, at the age of 77 years, is still hale and hearty and can tramp his trout stream in the western part of the county, where he is at present rusticating, with all the vigor and enthusiasm of a boy. These four men were each unique, and each fitted by nature and experience to play their respective parts successfully, and neither fitted perhaps to play each other's parts. It was the square pig in the square hole or the round pig in the round hole.

I remember of one occasion while sitting by the pleasant open fire in the Ogontz fishing lodge on Larry's creek, Mr. Cooke grew reminiscent and talked, among other things of the first loan of fifty million dollars to which your article refers. He said that, after the bankers, at his instance, had agreed to make the loan a number of them met at Washington to arrange the details and had a seance at one of the hotels at which were present Secretary Seward and other notabilities. They were all feeling good over the success of the negotiations and a leading banker from New York said he thought the banks were entitled to great credit for the manner in which they had come to the rescue of the government, but that they had taken a great load upon themselves and that if the government could not put down the rebellion with that money it would have to go by the board as it would be impossible to raise any more money. Mr. Cooke, in relating the incident, said he sat back in the room, the youngest man of them all, laughing in his sleeve at the idea that a great nation of sixty millions of people couldn't raise more than an average of a dollar apiece to save their government from destruction. "Why," he said, "Mr. Lloyd as you know, after I got the matter in my hands I sold fifty millions of bonds a day, day after day, until I had sold twenty five hundred millions and I would have sold twenty five hundred millions more if it had been necessary." Such a man is surely entitled to the designation of "the Napoleon of modern finance." While we justly give all honor to the other three gentlemen I have named and to all who contributed in any way to our success, to Jay Cooke is due supreme honor for having raised the money without which all other efforts would have been futile.

CLINTON LLOYD.

RANGE-FINDERS ON WARSHIPS.

The surprising certainty with which shots from modern rifled cannon reach targets several miles distant, depends upon an accurate knowledge of the range. In a combat with hostile ships the range must be continually changing, and one of the means for its quick ascertainment is the range-finder invented by Lieutenant Fiske of our navy.

Two telescopes are fixed on the deck of a ship at a known distance apart. An observer at each telescope keeps it directed upon the enemy's ship. The telescopes are electrically connected, and a Wheatstone bridge and galvanometers are included in the circuit. As long as the telescopes are perfectly parallel in direction, the Wheatstone bridge remains in equilibrium, but when they are converged upon a single object, the equilibrium is destroyed, and the needle of the galvanometer swings over a distance corresponding to the angular displacement of the telescopes.

A properly graduated disk behind the needle shows at a glance the distance of the object at which the telescopes are aimed.—Philadelphia Sunday Times.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

CONVENTION NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the National Educational Association Convention to be held at Washington, D. C., July 7 to 12, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Washington and return at rate of single fare for the round trip plus $2 membership fee. These tickets will be sold on, and good going, July 4 to 7, and good to return leaving Washington July 8 to 15, when stamped by Joint Agent at Washington. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent on or before July 12 and on payment of 50 cents the return limit may be extended to August 31. Tickets for side trips from Washington to Gettysburg, Richmond, Old Point Comfort and Southern battlefields will be on sale at the ticket offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Washington during the continuance of the convention.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottle 10c, large size 50c and $1.00, of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Sick headache, biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles can be quickly cured by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are pleasant to take and never gripe. A. B Armstrong & Co., druggists.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Ballard's Snow Liniment will Cure

Neuralgia. It will also cure lame back, sore throat, wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, old sores. Ladies, it will cure your backache. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

WANTED—A position by a young lady, who is well up in stenography and book-keeping. Will accept a position on trial. Address Bradford Business College, Bureau of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible]

They never gripe. [illegible] them for stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

[illegible] REPORT

[illegible]

In two months [illegible] tically destroyed [illegible] and landed two armies at [illegible] Santiago, with no considerable loss. It has gained beyond calculation in relative importance among other nations by reason of its quickly exerted power. Neither has the collapse of the wheat speculation caused the expected decrease of shipments, for exports continue remarkably large. Gold comes or does not come as we want it, the world's markets being evidently at our command. An offering of bonds by the government brings out at the start bids for more than three times the amount offered, while the popular subscription already for three quarters of the amount exhibits in strong light the confidence of the people.

Wheat ceased to fall and begins to rise in price because foreign needs are not yet satisfied. Atlantic exports for the week were, flour included, 3,243,205 bushels, against 1,445,947 last year, and Pacific exports 517,153, against 87,689 last year, and the demand is not of a speculative character. The world's need for grain is greater than ever and 213,891,687 bushels wheat and 207,317,480 bushels corn have gone abroad already, with a week to spare, far more than was ever before exported in one year. After falling to 80 cents for cash, and 77 3-4 for July, wheat rose to 83 cents for cash and 79 cents for July, with foreign demand. Corn was steady, without much fluctuation, exports being 2,374,723 bushels for the week, against 1,680,922 last year. Of other grain, exports have been unusually heavy.

This has helped greatly to cause the increase of 39.4 per cent. in exports for the week, compared with last year, and 30.4 per cent. for the month, while imports at New York have declined 30.2 per cent. for the week, and 25.2 per cent. for the month. Similar changes at other ports would make total exports for the month over a hundred millions, and the excess of exports over imports forty millions, and the power of such a balance in foreign trade has been clearly shown. Europe speculates, in almost everything, but not now against the United States. Its dealings in securities have been unimportant, though heavy buying of good bonds have been seen of late. Railroad earnings during the first half of June have been 7.1 per cent. larger than last year and .8 per cent. larger than in 1892, while Chicago east bound tonnage for three weeks has been 14.9 per cent. larger than last year, and 52 per cent. larger than in 1892. Stocks declined less than half a cent., but have fully recovered the loss and are now $9.58 per share higher than a year ago, and $10.86 per share higher than two years ago, in spite of loss since war began.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

It is Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found lugging home every now and then a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles 50c and $1.00 sizes at A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Frederickstown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The chief burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of housekeeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

E. S. Blanks, of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years' standing. He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

A Grand Offer.

The MINER and thrice-a-week World for the small sum of $1.65, strictly in advance. This gives you 208 papers a year for the above small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

Win your battles against disease by acting promptly. One Minute Cough Cure produces immediate results. When taken early it prevents consumption. And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE.
Smethport, Pa.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

[illegible]

[illegible] the lives of the people [illegible] field is the world, and its success the service of humanity."

Much as we hear about the advantage of organization, and mighty as have been its benefits, we believe they would have been impossible except for the co-operation of the press. No influence is at present so persuasive as that of printer's ink. As the grass on the hillside binds together the particles of earth and makes a unit of the summer's pageantry, so the press of to-day binds us into one great people, welds individuals into weapons, party power; moulds members of the same denomination into one plan and purpose and gives to every guild the point around which to rally. Whoever fails to rate the press at its true value has but grasped a fractional part of the problem of reform.

The press department of the Women's Christian Temperance Union is, above all, an educational propaganda. The first element in that education is to permeate through the press the public mind with the spirituality of the modern temperance movement; its inherent religiousness. Then we have to show that science is the sword of the great reform and law its shield, parties its enlisted soldiery and women its reserve corps.

We have become a factor in the newspaper world. The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a part of the news of to-day. Its membership—busy women with busy hands and still busier brains—are working out the great problems of the day and giving glimpses here and there of this multitudinous life to the reading world, and we can but feel that to the untiring efforts of the W. C. T. U. we owe the recent agitation among the clergy and the people upon the purification of the press.

The aim of our department is two-fold: First, to present to editors, journalists and the various press associations of the country the importance of publishing temperance truth and the particular interest attaching to the progress of the W. C. T. U. as the largest and most representative organization of women philanthropists in the world. Second, to supply all papers that would use them with suitable articles and paragraphs of this character.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has not been slow to recognize the advantage, nay, necessity, of winning the mightiest of allies to the side of home and purity. It has also borne in mind the peculiarly reciprocal nature of all relations between the press and any new movement or organization, believing that not only is every great reform most rapidly advanced by this especial agent, but also holding it as true that in proportion as any principle or organization becomes strong it will and does receive attention and assistance from this source.

The press department, then, has a manifold and complete mission; it must help to build up the organization it represents by publishing its plans, reporting its successes, refuting false statements intended to injure, by showing the paramount importance of the reforms it advocates and the wisdom of its methods. It must advance public sentiment along all the great lines of W. C. T. U. endeavor; it must collect statistics, select illustrations, gather up arguments and urge their publication by the nation's press. It must present to editors everywhere the importance these subjects have assumed, and the general demand for facts concerning them.

Especially helpful to superintendents of this department are the following agencies: The A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company, which sends news to nineteen hundred papers, aggregating one and one-quarter million readers; the United Press, which reaches more than fifteen million readers; the Associated Press, supplying telegraphic reports to nearly every daily newspaper in the United States, and Hunt's News Bureau, representing leading newspapers throughout the United States and Canada, and furnishing complete lines of special news as supplementary to the reports of the press associations and reaching nearly one million readers.

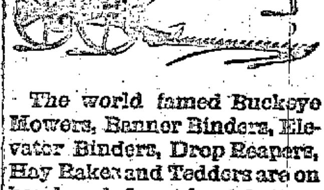
So, let us set our white-winged banner of truth afloat in the wings of the six-thousand daily and fourteen thousand papers of all kinds in this country, and let the demand be so great that an abundant supply of pure and healthy literature shall be speedily forthcoming.

IRENE FOCHLER.

Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

Buckeye Agency.



The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.

To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.

A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

Hammocks,
the latest at lowest prices.

Stationery
in all the novelties.

Calling Cards a Specialty.

Try our
Poultry Panacea.
New Louse Killer,
guaranted to kill in one night.

H. G. Wells' Drug Store,
Opera House Block. Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

For Sale
Bee Hives

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, [illegible] [illegible], or sold for [illegible]

ED. NORMAN, Smethport.

At **Mason's Hardware**

1898 Spring 1898

$35 Bicycles $35

Farming Implements

Screen Doors,
all Sizes and Styles from 65c up.

Adjustable Window Screens,
at all prices.

6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,

Lumber and Shingles.

SASH,
DOORS,
GLASS and
WEIGHTS.

Bradford, Pa.
86 Kennedy St.

GIVE US A TRIAL
order and
We will save you
money.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

We Protect You.

What makes this store the Great Supply House? Not price alone. Not variety alone. Better than both is the knowledge which we have gained of what is best for you. We test about everything. We recommend nothing until we have proved it. We advertise no article until we can warrant it.

The protection which we afford you is the best feature of this store.

Rubber Paint.

We have tested it for 18 years and have proved that it outlasts common paint two or three times over. Sold ready-mixed, in 24 colors and white, $1.50 per gal.

China.

One hundred dinner sets always here for choice. Prices from $6.75 up. Every set warranted not to craze. Any set sold here can be matched at any time. Haviland and all other foreign china imported by us direct. We sell everything in china.

$19.50 Sewing Machines.

We sell the $55 style of the Demorest for $19.50 cash. You cannot find a better machine at any price.

Gas Fixtures.

We show all the styles that are sold, and we cut the usual price fully 25 per cent.

Belts and Girdles.

We show in our jewelry department all the latest Parisian styles. You cannot find more novelty and beauty in the largest stock in the country.

Refrigerators.

For 16 years we have sold Vogt's refrigerators. We sell them still because they are honest. They are made to save ice. They are cheap. We never expect to find so good a refrigerator that can be sold so low. Prices $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50.

Baby Cabs.

We have sold Sweet's baby cabs about as long because they are durable. They have important features that no other cabs have. You get novelty springs, patent braket, patent parasol holders, rubber-tired wheels. You can choose from 52 styles—$6.50 up.

Hammocks—50 cts up.
Peerless Ice Cream Freezers.
Tricycles at actual cost.
Velocipedes—$1.50.
Iron Express Wagons—$1.00.

HARNESS. The largest stock and by far the lowest prices that are within reach of you.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

To THE PUBLIC

in general and

LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales. Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?

Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us

HOO-HOO.

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

Sign,
THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean N. Y.

NEW
Golf Shirts
[illegible] FITTING

Handsome Patterns in Madras, Flannel and Silk Stripes.

Wash Goods
[illegible] BARGAINS

We bought them at half price and will give our customers the benefit.

Car Load of Flour
ON THE WAY

Come in. Get Prices.
It will Pay You.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
General Merchants.
Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now. Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from, We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES, every width and size. BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,
Olean, N. Y.

Smoke
The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Plant your advertisements in the MINER.

—Mrs F C Pierce just received her new bicycle.

—Mrs. Eliza Barnes lies critically ill at her home on Marvin creek

—Mrs. Julia Dutcher is critically ill at her home on Marvin creek

—Col Morrison expects to move his masons to Hazelhurst Monday

—J Colegrove has a change of advertisement this week. Read it

—The music at St. Luke's was simply grand last Sunday, both morning and evening

—Julius Hornlein is enjoying the luxuries of a Rambler bicycle with gear case attachment.

—F S Baker has charge of the erection of the addition to the glass works at Hazelhurst.

—Dr F C Pierce has had a new sidewalk built in front of his residence on Lower Main street

—D M Brasted has improved the looks of his bakery by tearing away the old awning and putting up a new one

—Do not miss the patriotic gathering on Hon T A Morrison's lawn on the afternoon of July 4th. See program.

—A number of the lady friends of Mrs. Sheridan Gorton tendered her an enjoyable surprise party Wednesday evening

—The members of the M. E. Sunday school held a picnic at Barbank's crossing Wednesday. They report a most enjoyable time.

—C W Dickenson is watchman at the glass plant to prevent the building from being [illegible] the small boys that gather there frequently.

—The flag raising at Hazelhurst was well attended last Saturday night. Good speaking and music was the feature of the occasion

—Miss Helen McCoy held a pupils' class recital at her home last night. A most enjoyable time was had by all who were present.

—Mr Herbert C Blaisdell and Miss Emma M Schoolmaster were married at the home of the bride's parents in Bradford Tuesday

—The time for mowing is here. By reading A T Palmer's new advertisement you will know where to get the best machinery

—The rainfall in this place from 5 30 p m Monday to 7 30 a. m Tuesday was [illegible] inches. This was a reminder of the Johnstown deluge.

—One often hears the remark, "he has made his own bed." This probably accounts for the many bald-headed men. Lack of material, short bed.

—The iron roofing used on the main building of the glass plant is reported to have covered some of the buildings of the World's fair at Chicago in 1893.

—The MINER is the best advertising medium in the county. It reaches more families in the rural districts than any paper published in the county.

—F L Daly caught a black bass near Larabee last week that measured 17 inches in length. He now wears the Isaac Walton feather in his cap.

—The W N Y & P. Ry will sell excursion tickets between all stations on July 2, 3d and 4th at low excursion rate good for return up to July 5th inclusive. Call on agents for particulars.

—Messrs Holmes & Gibbins staked out a lot for a new building Wednesday. They will probably erect about a dozen buildings on the south side this summer

—Kane leads the Elk league. Where would they stand in the percentage table without the aid of the Smethport contingent—Tull, Same Morrison and Bell?

—The Bradford Herald says Mrs. R F Hazelton has received from the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia $30 000 on the death of her husband

—R. C Gleason received a letter from R. M. Pallatt Tuesday in which it was stated that the party would start down the Yukon June 6. The letter was written June 5

—John Stratton, one of the substantial farmers of Coryville, was a most agreeable caller last Saturday. May prosperity and happiness be the portion of himself and family

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending June 23, 1898 E J Gardner John F Killam, Mr Ike Ribels, R J Smith, Stout and Holton, George S Tripp

—The fish law of our State says a trout and bass can only be caught with a hook and line in the proper season. Those who are catching them with a spear had better take warning

—Foster Studholme is most pleasantly located in the Olean House Pharmacy in Olean. He is the same genial Foster of old and is always pleased to see any of his Smethport friends.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has placed orders for the construction of 1,500 box cars with a carrying capacity of 80 000 pounds each. The former capacity was about 60,000 pounds.

—The Catholics of Port Allegany and vicinity contemplate celebrating the ever glorious in grand style. The MINER hopes that they may have one of the most enjoyable times on record.

—McClure's Magazine for July has a most intensely interesting article on the private and public life of President McKinley. No better magazine is published in the country than McClure's.

—Mrs Kate Baker of Larabee was committed to jail by Justice Carpenter last Tuesday on the charge of larceny. W. D Gallup went her bail and she returned home the same evening.

—A leak has been discovered in the roof of the new city hall at Bradford. It is to be hoped that the citizens of Bradford will never discover a leak of a different character about the building

—The MINER has just received a large assortment of new faces of job type and is now better prepared than ever to turn out neat work in the job printing line. If you cannot come send in your orders.

—The glass works buildings at DuBois were blown down and completely demolished. The buildings caught fire from the escaping gas entailing a loss between $12,000 and $14 000, Insurance about $8 000

—The sermon delivered by Rev. A. T. Keane last Sunday morning at St. Luke's church was a most scholarly and eloquent effort. Many were the compliments the writer heard after service in commendation of the same

—The ladies of the Baptist church held an ice cream festival on Olson's lawn last Tuesday night. The evening being quite cool had a tendency to keep quite a large number away. Nevertheless they had a very pleasant time

—The Maccabee basket picnic at Mt. Alton last Friday is reported as one of the most enjoyable events that has transpired in that region in many a day, and it could not be otherwise under the present able management.

—Dr E R Baker has broken ground for a residence at the corner of the square above Dr McCoy's residence on upper Main street. It is a most desirable location for a home. F. S Baker has the contract for the building

—Rev T R Taylor will preach at East Smethport next Sunday at 3 30 p m. Mr Taylor would like to see all the members and friends of the congregation present, as he has a matter of interest about which he desires to confer with all

—The dancing party given at the opera house Tuesday evening by Mrs Thos. A Morrison for her son, T. H., and in honor of Misses Cummings and White of Tidioute, was largely attended and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

—The MINER man enjoyed a pleasant ride behind James McGuier's spirited trotters last Sunday evening. There is no question but they are as fine a driving team as can be found in this section and James is justly proud of them.

—A special from Turtle Point to the MINER dated June 30 says: Mrs. M N. Holliday took a large dose of laudanum yesterday afternoon from the effects of which she died at one o'clock this morning. Suicide was her intention

—James McKean of Smethport and E J. Bissett of this city are said to be candidates for treasurer of McKean county. Either would make a strong candidate.—Bradford Herald. Hello there, central, please find out "where Jim is at."

—A great many of the meadows along the B., B & K. R. R. are literally overrun with yellow daisies. Unless the farmers in that region turn these meadows over to a buckwheat crop for a couple of years their farms will be entirely ruined by these yellow pests.

—Wednesday afternoon Sheriff J F. Davis, Will Morrison, James McGuier and Will Hungerford went for a fishing trip down the shimmering Potato creek. The Sheriff was cautioned by his many friends to avoid deep water which he graciously promised to do

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10 30 a. m and at 8 p m. At the evening service offerings will be received for the National Relief Commission to aid in caring for the sick and wounded among the soldiers and sailors in the present war

—Mrs. Gundreth of Jamestown will be at the Swedish Free Christian church on Pine street next Saturday evening. Those who were fortunate enough to have heard this fine singer will be pleased to hear her again. Admission free. Do not fail to attend and enjoy this rare treat.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary Association will send a box of fruit to Philadelphia to-morrow. Those who wish to contribute should be on hand with their offering as soon as possible and swell the donation as much as possible and help make life bearable for the soldier boys at the front

—Mr. William Wilkins of Kaneholm was in town last Friday. While here he made mention of the excellent work performed by Supervisor Monroe Robinson of Hamlin township. Mr. Wilkins stated that in all his travels in that section the roads had never been in such good condition as they are at the present time.

—Pat McDonald is peeling 15,000 000 feet of logs this season. Although 200 men are employed on the job, more will be needed in order to get through before the close of the season. Mr McDonald reports that men are very scarce just now and that it requires considerable hustling to secure enough to insure a completion of the season's cut.—Falls Creek Sun.

—Prof. Coles' predictions for June have been fulfilled to the very letter. No one who wished to keep ahead of the times can afford to do without his valuable publication Storms and Signs. Send $1 to him to Kingston, Pa. for a year's subscription and [illegible] thank us for putting you on to it.

—Eugene Mullin, Esq., stated to the MINER Wednesday that his son, T. F. Mullin, had passed a very restful night, but was somewhat weak, and that his chances of recovery were growing brighter every day. This will be very gratifying news to the many friends of Tim in this vicinity.

—"Babe" Sasse is putting up an article of ball for Kane this season that will bear watching by managers on the lookout for promising material. In the last four games he accepted 27 out of 28 chances at second, third and short, and he an outfielder at that. During the same period he batted at a 438 clip

—The Bradford Record of Wednesday says "The breaking of a spring hanger on the locomotive delayed this afternoon's B., B & K. train an hour. The B., B. & K. train due here last night at 7·05 was two hours late. The cause of the detention was a freight wreck in the Kane yards. The cars were derailed.

—The president of Oberlin college when asked by a student if he could not take a shorter course, replied: "Oh, yes, but that depends on what you want to make of yourself. When God wants to make an oak he takes a hundred years, but when he wants a squash he takes six months."—Lancaster Examiner.

—Brother John Coulston will move the Democrat newspaper plant from Coudersport to Austin and keep Brother Caskey of the Autograph company. Two such hustling Democratic journals will make lively times in the lumber city, besides they were formerly neighbors there and everything will be most harmonious.

—Foley Bros.' agent of Olean was in town Tuesday setting up a monument at the grave of James O'Reilly in St. Elizabeth's cemetery. Mr. M. O'Reilly, the father of the deceased, is highly pleased with the monument. Foley Bros. are giving excellent satisfaction to all their patrons here, and in fact everywhere.

—Fuller, the Smethport man who is pitching for the Olean base ball club, held the sluggers of the Celeron team down to one hit Wednesday. Fuller has all the appearance of a coming man in the base ball world.—Bradford Era. Willie has won the last five or six games he has pitched

—Last Tuesday Foley Bros. of Olean sent to Farmers Valley a Barre granite monument weighing 5,600 pounds and standing about eight feet in height. The stone is a beautiful granite of exquisite workmanship such as Foley Bros are noted for. It will be placed at the grave of Mrs S P. Beckwith in the Farmers Valley cemetery.

—There is something about a dog fight that is very attractive to a great many people. A young man, who on ordinary occasions would find it difficult to keep pace with a snail, was observed to make a spurt last Tuesday night that would puzzle a race horse to distance when he heard the first ki-yi of a couple of worthless fighting curs.

—Rev Dr. Walker will preach next Sunday evening a patriotic sermon, subject: "The Condition of National Progress." The veterans of the civil war of '61 are most cordially invited to be present at this service. In the morning at 10.30 the subject will be, 'Light a Revealer, or the Vast Responsibility of the Individual and Citizen."

—Some of the soldier boys will find the girls they left behind them married to other chaps when they return from the war. A patriotic Olean girl has given two dear fellows to her country since the war began and now has another in training in case of a third call.—Olean Bee. If her tear barrel holds out she will be able to supply a whole company.

—Last Saturday a large delegation from Ormsby lead by those distinguished gentlemen, General William Wallace Seymore and Drum Major A. D Doyle, passed through town on the way to Crosby, where the Ormsby gentlemen exemplified the Maccabee work on some of the Crosby gentlemen. Those who witnessed the work speak very highly of it.

—Under the game law of 1897 the penalty for breaking up a nest of any of the native song birds is $50 for each and every offense, or imprisonment. For shooting robins, or any song bird, $10 for each bird, or imprisonment. Any person can make complaint of the violations of the act and receive half the penalty. Every lover of nature should help to enforce the law for bird protection.—Exchange

—About 5 o'clock Wednesday morning a number of our citizens were awakened from their soothing slumbers by some out-of-town visitors, who on taking their departure were singing the praises of Lydia A. Pinkham's vegetable compound and other stirring melodies such as "How dry I am," etc. The air was fine, especially the morning air, but it was rather aggravating to be disturbed so early.

—The Ladies Home Journal announces that it will exhibit, on nearly the entire main floor of the mammoth Haddon Hall, at Atlantic City, New Jersey, the originals of the most notable illustrations that have appeared in its pages. The exhibition, opening the middle of July, will include the best drawings of the cleverest illustrators in America, and will remain open to the seashore visitors for three weeks.

—Some miserable miscreant, who had no fear of God or the law, put paris green on the feed of a full-blooded Jersey bull belonging to F. D Leet, at his farm on North creek one day last week, from the effects of which it died. A wretch that would do an act like that would commit murder on a very slight provocation.—Emporium Independent. Thus far ingenuity and scheming has failed to devise a punishment severe enough to be meted out to a wretch so low as the above mentioned.

—In speaking of Potter county justices, a Potter county constable remarked a while ago to one of our townsmen that a jury of which he had charge on a case at Coudersport could not agree on the verdict, were about equally divided. The matter was settled, however, by taking some straws from the broom and drawing cuts to see which way all would agree. We do not, however, think that this is an established usage among Potter county jurymen.—Free Press. The verdict is generally half guilty. That is defendant pay the costs.

—The MCKEAN MINER calls upon its citizens to prepare for a home celebration on the Fourth. Friend Olson, come over here and celebrate the Fourth—will use you well. Again, if you don't kick, you and Frank Wright may superintend the balloon ascension.—Cameron Press. Our engagements are so numerous that it's quite doubtful about accepting this most gracious invitation, considering that it's conditional on our not kicking but comrade Wright would be right in his element superintending a balloon going skyward, and the chances are that he will be on hand at that time.

—Patrick Kerwin, a [illegible] attempted suicide last [illegible] by shooting himself [illegible] the right eye. He [illegible]

[illegible] at East Smethport [illegible] of Olean [illegible] and Mr Brown, who is [illegible] highly respected citizen, [illegible] out the good opinion the groom always had of him in making such an excellent selection of a companion on life's journey. May happiness be their portion and if storms meet them may they prove nothing more than gentle zephyrs.

—Fred Buell, aged 12, son of E F Buell, manager of the Western Union telegraph office, was drowned in the deep hole below Douglass' dam Bradford Saturday morning. Young Buell was sailing on a raft when it sank, throwing him into the water. Ward Weaver, son of Commissioners' Clerk S D Weaver of this borough, who is visiting in Bradford, jumped into the water and heroically attempted to save the drowning lad, but his strength gave out and he himself would have been drowned but for a man on the bank who pulled him out with a long pole. The body of young Buell was recovered.

—Last night as Station Agent Crook [illegible] and Yardmaster Hickey of the Erie were inspecting the train of Goodyear lumber delivered by the B & S, they discovered a woodchuck sitting on the bolster of one of the cars. As his checkness had no ticket his destination could not be determined and he was dispatched with a blow from a hammer, thus ending probably one of the most remarkable tours ever commenced. It is thought from the complacent smile that adorned his countenance as he lay cold in death, and the bunch of leeks that protruded from his mouth, that he hailed from Austin, Pa.—Addison Record.

—Chas. Rothstein, a Bradford jeweler, had a very bad case of fright on Saturday. He had started to drive from Glen Hazel early that morning and stopped to water the horse at Big Shanty. The animal became frightened and ran away, leaving Rothstein behind. In the buggy were two cases containing about $2,800 worth of jewelry and diamonds. He searched diligently and sent telegrams hither and thither, but for three or four hours no trace of the horse could be found. At about 9.30 word came that the horse was at Weaver's Chamber street barn, Bradford, where the jewelry was found unmolested

—The "housewives" made for Company I were sent to Captain Wheelock Tuesday by express. There were one hundred and five of them, the other three members of the company being supplied by individuals. Each "housewife" contained half a dozen needles, a card of thread, a dozen buttons, a well filled pin ball, two pairs of shoestrings and a Scripture text. Extras of each sort were also sent, besides a case of court plaster and [illegible] catarrh cure. The members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union hope they will add a little to their comfort, while they are far from home and their families.—Warren Mirror

—The following taken from the Farmer's Friend is well worthy of being perused. Paste it in your hat: "If you would have peace of mind use your brains rather than those of others. Keep ahead of rather than behind the times. Spend less nervous energy every day than you make. Think nothing in conduct unimportant or indifferent. Try to see yourself through the eyes of those around you. Learn to say no, not snappishly, but firmly and respectfully. Avoid passion and excitement, a moment's anger may be fatal. Trust no secrets to a friend which, if reported would make an enemy. Work to day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow. Pay your debts while you have the money in your pocket with which to do it. In private watch your thoughts, in the family watch your temper, in company watch your tongue. Carry sunshine in the heart and, like the perfume in flowers, it will breathe a fragrance everywhere. Show your respect for honesty in whatever guise it appears and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity wherever found."

—If Paradise was constructed on the same plan as some people, who claim to be traveling toward that delightful abode, act, it would be necessary to have the place partitioned off into small compartments. One sect will make extensive preparation for some entertainment, expecting their neighbors of other sects, who are traveling skyward, will at least come and make a slight acquaintance, so there will be no need of an introduction when they meet beyond the pearly gates. But when the time arrives for the gathering they, with one accord, begin to make excuses for not attending. This ought not to be and is rather hard lines for the ones who have not got their feet pointed heavenward and their lamps trimmed and burning. Under the circumstances there is very little encouragement for them to make a start for the kingdom when those who are traveling in the king's highway show such a tendency to kick over the traces and wreck the heavenly train. Show your love of Christ by forgetting self, sect and all other things that hinder a pure Christian walk and study Peter's experience on the housetop.

Two Runaways.

An exciting runaway occurred on the dugway last Monday morning. H. C. Caskey was driving home from town and was passing where some men were taking down some telephone wires when three poles gave way and fell into the road. Mr. Caskey quickened the pace of his team to miss the first pole and the carriage was upset and broken in going over the second. Here the team got away from him and ran into McGill's team which was coming from the opposite direction, throwing the horses and doing considerable damage. The Caskey team continued the flight until they ran into another rig, smashing the rear of that vehicle. When the team was caught one horse was found to be badly cut and practically ruined while the other was but slightly injured. Mr. Caskey's carriage and harness were also badly wrecked. The damage to the other rigs was not so extensive.

Last Sunday as A. W. Mitchell drove up to Dr McCoy's residence to take Dr. Baker for a drive, the horse made a sudden start and when Art pulled up the bit broke and dropped from the horse's mouth. The horse started on a run up Main street, turned and ran down King to Mitchell's barn, where he was stopped against the fence. The carriage was only slightly damaged and Art is a little lame from the effects of too violent exercise.

Mrs Anna [illegible] Davis

[illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Olean friends [illegible] in the Bradford races last [illegible] visited Bradford [illegible]

[illegible] spent Sunday with [illegible]

Mrs. Margaret Palmer visited Bradford friends Wednesday.

Mrs Chas Lemmler [illegible] at McKean's [illegible] Wednesday.

Guy B Mayo transacted business at the oil [illegible] Saturday

[illegible] March of Bradford was in town [illegible] Monday

Miss Bertha Kerns went to Bradford Wednesday to visit friends

County Treasurer T. B. Clark came over from Bradford Monday

Miss Ruth Walker of Bradford is visiting friends in town this week

[illegible] and Edmund Ryan came down from Kane Tuesday

[illegible] arrived from [illegible] early Tuesday morning to attend court

O J Hamlin returned Monday evening from a visit to Geneva N Y

J J McGary of Turtle Point autographed at the Grand Central Monday

Miss Mary Rockwell of Olean spent Sunday with East Smethport friends

T I Hungiv [illegible] started for [illegible] Monday [illegible] attend the State convention

Mrs Rose King of Port Allegany was a guest at the Grand Central Monday

J W Wilson and F I Sendley of Mt [illegible] were in town Sunday evening

H [illegible] and Scott [illegible] returned from a visit to Geneva, N Y, last Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. James Quirk visited Rock City and Olean last Sunday and Monday

J J Mundy of Coudersport wheeled over last Sunday and dined at the Grand Central

Dr. F C Pierce, Joe and Will Holler and Fred Williams wheeled to Olean on Sunday

William Wilkins of Kaneholm was transacting business at the court house last Friday

C M Elliott and son and O N Whiting of Syracuse were in attendance at court this week

Mr and Mrs T H Lawry of Oakdale were guests at the Grand Central Saturday night

F I Sherman came over from Bradford last Monday. He is the same genial Frank of old.

H B Freeman, formerly of this place, now of East Aurora N Y, was in town Sunday

Misses Amanda Sasse and Ida Lilengfeld drove to Port Allegany Saturday, returning Sunday

Mr and Mrs John C. Noyes of Brimfield, Mass, were guests at the Wright House over Sunday

Mr and Mrs Geo A Kerr of Bradford were guests at the Wright House the first of the week

John V Campbell and wife of Kane were in town Tuesday and Wednesday greeting old friends

Capt Mayo has been hobbling around on crutches for a few days owing to an attack of rheumatism

Geo French, the popular Dunkirk carman, was in town Wednesday calling on his many customers

Mesdames J G Bacon, C A Burdick, E T Daly and E. M. Kerns took in the sights of Olean Sunday

Miss Bessie Slocum arrived home Saturday from Washington, D. C., where she has been attending school

Mrs Lorg Chadwick and son, Everill, returned last Monday from an extended visit in Canisteo, N Y

Mr and Mrs B F Wright departed Tuesday morning for Cambridge Springs for a few days outing

Editor J S Hullard of the Mt Jewett News was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday afternoon

A [illegible] Walker of the University of Rochester, son of Dr Walker, arrived in town Wednesday evening

S A Smith of Port Allegany came over Sunday to enjoy divine worship, as did several others from the far [illegible]

Mrs M E Bissett has returned to [illegible] after spending a few days with her parents, Mr and Mrs M O'Reilly

Mrs F C Pierce and Miss [illegible] Barrett are spending a week in Rochester. They took their bikes with them

Mrs F F Bowman and son B F Brown, and Mr and Mrs H [illegible] all of Rixford were in town on Wednesday

Dr F C [illegible] will leave on his bicycle next Sunday for a wheel trip to Rochester, Buffalo and home, arriving Wednesday

George Camp, wife, daughter and son are guests at the Wright House and will soon occupy the M S Comes residence on Main street

F E Teck, superintendent of the Tucker [illegible] and O F [illegible] transacted business in town last Saturday

J C Backus, Bert Burt, Ross Knapp and Ed Bennett went to Bradford yesterday afternoon to be examined as to their fitness for military duty

G T Barker of Whitehall, N. Y., who has been the guest of M O'Reilly of Open [illegible] for a few days, returned to his home on Wednesday

Miss Margaret Common of St Paul, Minn, and Miss Jennie Smiley of Bradford have been guests of Mr and Mrs D C Young during the week

P B Anderson, S E Bell, I B Ellis, T G Copeland, Waldo Sasse, Ned Ryan and [illegible] came down from Kane Tuesday night to attend the party at the opera house

Mrs J F Davis, Mrs. J I Kittredge, Mrs Jas. McGuier, Col R R Morrison, Wally Gifford, J W and Vic Dowton and [illegible] were among the Smethport [illegible] at the Bradford races yesterday

T D Rowley, wife and daughter of Port Allegany, Mrs R J Rowley of Springfield, Ohio, and Mrs S G Rowley of Media, N Y, drove over from Port Allegany Sunday and attended divine service at St Luke's in the morning

Carl Otto Granere, professor of Latin of Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill, the gentleman after whom the new town of Granere, near Mt Jewett, was named, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office last Wednesday. Mr Granere said he sold the land on which the town is built to the Rich Lumber Co

Patriotic Meeting.

At the patriotic entertainment for the benefit of the National Relief Auxiliary, to be held on the lawn at Judge Morrison's residence on upper Main street, the musical selections will be under the direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy, whose ability along musical lines is unexcelled. The remainder of the program will consist of addresses on the following subjects:

Opening prayer, by Rev I T Walker
Reading Declaration of Independence
Patriotism as Laid Down by the Church, Rev I H McCandless
The Swedish American, P B Anderson, Esq., of Kane
The Press, Col L Rogers of Kane
Address, [illegible] J McAleer
Patriotism in our Colleges,
The Present Conflict with Spain, Sheridan Gorton

The program will begin at 3 p. m and continue until evening, interspersed with music and the serving of light refreshments

It is hoped by the committee that the patriotism of our townspeople will show itself by a general attendance.

Where Will You Spend Your Summer Vacation.

The W N Y & P Ry. announces two delightful excursions to the Thousand Islands, [illegible] July [illegible] and August [illegible]. [illegible] Fare [illegible] $6 50. Tickets will be good ten days returning

Among the Thousand Islands on the St Lawrence [illegible] is a most charming resort for [illegible] boating, fishing and [illegible]

[illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE

[illegible]

[illegible] improvements [illegible] this place [illegible]

Squire [illegible] Verrey of Farmers Valley were [illegible] the first part of the week looking after their Clermont affairs. Paul Richter accompanied them home on their return. Paul expects to help his uncle to do his haying before he returns

Mr [illegible] B Ford expects to leave Clermont in a few days to live with her daughter who has recently married and moved to Bradford. One by one the old settlers leave Clermont

The new sidewalk from Pine street to the union church is completed and is a great improvement both to the church going people and those who live in this end of the town

[illegible] found [illegible] church is completed and the trustees are taking [illegible]. They have just found out that it takes money as well as ambition to build a church

Ellis Griffith of [illegible] was greeting his many friends in Clermont on Monday. He [illegible]

[illegible] for the future [illegible]

The farmers have commenced haying here [illegible] the weather is [illegible] unfavorable for that purpose

The wedding bells have been ringing in Clermont of late [illegible] the tune of two couples

Andy Perry's new house [illegible] slowly for some reason

[illegible] family of Smethport made Clermont a visit the forepart of the week

LARABEE

Mr and Mrs Chas Adams accompanied by Miss Freda Wedell and Master Vernon Adams departed Tuesday morning for their new home in Olean. During the two years that they have been in our midst they have made many friends who all join in wishing them success and happiness in their new location. Leon Adams remains with us until after the Fourth when he will join his people at Olean. [illegible] loss [illegible] will be deeply felt by all. Mrs Squires of Clermont will take charge of the hotel for some time this week.

The Free Methodist camp meeting at Duke Center commenced on the 25th ult. Many people from this vicinity are in attendance

Mrs E R Carpenter accompanied by her daughter Grace visited Mrs S W Taylor at Turtle Point Saturday

[illegible] Monday for Hinsdale where [illegible] expects to reside. Mrs [illegible] will join him later on

The Misses Calista and Jessie Carpenter drove to Turtle Point Sunday

Mrs I C Crandall and daughter [illegible] visited Olean Friday and Saturday

ANNIN CREEK

Mrs. Eveline Dillenbeck aged [illegible] years died Monday morning, June 20 at the home of her son James [illegible] of Two Mile. The funeral services were held in the M E church at that place. Music was rendered by [illegible] Winship, Miss Harlow, Miss Myrtle Tubbs and Mrs. [illegible] Winship of this place. After the funeral the remains were brought to the Annin Creek cemetery for burial

Our supervisors are having a hustle to get the roads all worked before haying. A few more days will accomplish the work

Mrs Claire [illegible] of Wrights and her brother [illegible] of Minnesota are visiting at this place at present

Henry Winship and family of Port Allegany were visiting in this place the fore part of the week

[illegible] visited at H H [illegible] Sunday

[illegible] this place [illegible]

[illegible] Allegany [illegible]

[illegible] Allegany Monday

Picked up at Smethport

Under the above caption in the Potter Enterprise J J Manly, an attache of that office, gives the following notices of our people and beautiful town:

Smethport's [illegible] is composed of men who are hustlers

Smethport certainly deserves the reputation it has for pretty girls

The creamery at Smethport is doing a rushing business. The farmers claim that more money can be realized from the milk in thus disposing of it than by making butter

Smethport will not celebrate this year. The business men consider it will be more profitable to expect their spare cash in securing [illegible] for their [illegible] very sensible idea

The court house grounds at Smethport are certainly the most beautiful of any in the State. Nature and the skillful manipulation of man combine to make the place most beautiful

The Grand Central, the [illegible] W [illegible] hotel at Smethport, is the place all wheelmen should patronize. The meals are abundant and tasty and consist of the best the market affords, and the proprietor is a man whom it is a pleasure to meet

A representative of the Enterprise was royally entertained at Smethport Sunday by the whole-souled, good natured George Brownell. George is very enthusiastic over the prospect of another glass plant being located in that pretty town

What is the popular game at McKean's county seat? There are a number of men here who play the game with the expertness of champions. It is quite probable that a series of games will be arranged between Coudersport and that town

"We grow base ball players in this town," says George Brownell of Smethport. This is certainly the truth as three of the boys are doing good work as pitchers in the leagues and the town is full of boys who will soon enter the professional ranks

The new glass works which Smethport expects to secure will manufacture nearly every description of bottle excepting those for beer. The gentleman who is at the head of the industry is a Prohibitionist and cannot conscientiously manufacture bottles intended for that purpose

Smethport is a great church going town. The churches are well situated and the grounds handsomely kept. Each denomination has been fortunate in securing an exceptionally good pastor. A number of people drove from Port Allegany Sunday to attend the services at one of the churches

The farmers of McKean county say that this is the best growing year they have had for years. In a few sections there has been too much rain, but taking the county as a whole, the crops will be unusually large. A great deal of hay will be harvested, as stock raising is one of the greatest sources of income to the farmers

Fourth of July Excursion Rates.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway, with its customary liberality, will issue excursion tickets between any two stations on its line at rate of a single fare one way for the round trip, except that no excursion ticket at the reduced rate will be issued for less than 25 cents. Tickets to be sold and good going July 2, 3 and 4 limited for return passage until July 5th, 1898

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John D Dunn of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. A B Armstrong & Co, druggists.

[illegible] editor of the [illegible] City, Pa., [illegible] "One Minute Cough Cure [illegible] It cured my children [illegible] It cures [illegible]

[illegible] of Spring [illegible]

JOHN MILLER.

BARGAIN DAY.
Saturday, July 2, 1898.

[illegible] Granulated Sugar	$1 00
[illegible]	25c
[illegible] 70 prunes [illegible] pound for	25c
Red Seal Lye, 3 cans for	25c
4 lb package of Gold Dust	19c
2½ oz bottle of Simon's Flavoring Extracts	20c
Arbuckle Bros Coffee	10c
Walter Baker's Chocolate	39c
5-pound package of Argo Gloss Starch	19c
DeLand's Old Time Soda 2 pounds for	9c
Farmers' brand of fine cut tobacco, per pound	48c
Elastic & Celluloid Starch per package	9c
2 lb package Grain o for	20c
3 pound can of Lake Shore Pumpkin for	7c
American Sardines	4c
Clover Leaf Salmon	15c
10c sack of Worcester table salt for	7c
40 cent sack of Worcester dairy salt for	35c
80 cent sack of Worcester dairy salt for	69c
8 bars Oak Leaf Soap for	25c
10 bars Armour's Key Soap	25c

Special prices made to day in all the dry goods stock. All goods are subject to cash before delivery is made.

J. Colegrove.
10 East Main Street

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
For Sale.

The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers

Lot No 3, in Square No 86 on Main street between the properties of D L Forsyth and Dr F C Pierce

Lots Nos 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets

Lots No 3 and 7 in Square No 67, adjoining on the west the property of W H Knight

Lots Nos 7 and 8 in Square No 86, and 6 7 and 8 in Square No 87 on Water street opposite the Camp glass works

Lots Nos 5, 6 7 and 8 in Square No 45, lots Nos 6 and 7 in Square No 40 lots Nos 5, 6 7 and 8 in Square No 17 and lots Nos 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No 33, all on King street

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup

Smethport June 23, 189[illegible]

A NEW SUIT
FOR
YOUR BOY.

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents

Knee Pant Suits for Small Boys
Long Trouser Suits for Large Boys
at the lowest prices

We GUARANTEE the prices to be the lowest, or you can get your money back

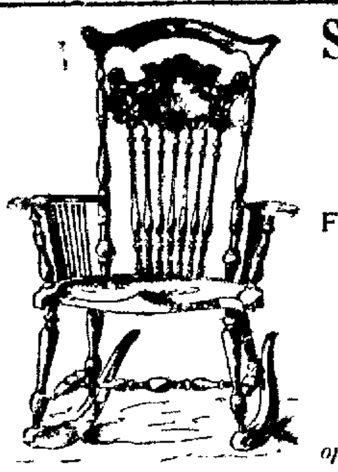
H. W. Rubin & Co.,
SMETHPORT. PA.

While They Last.
MODEL 40
Columbia
Bicycles
$40.

This is the greatest bargain we have ever offered.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

4-DAYS-4.
S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE.
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
JULY 18, 19, 20 and 21.
Office hours from [illegible] to [illegible] p. m. and [illegible]



Oak or Mahogany,
Price $2.50.

A LARGE LINE OF ROCKERS LEFT FROM OUR HOLIDAY STOCK WILL BE SOLD AT PRICES SIMILAR TO ABOVE

ALL NEW GOODS AND A BIG STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main St.

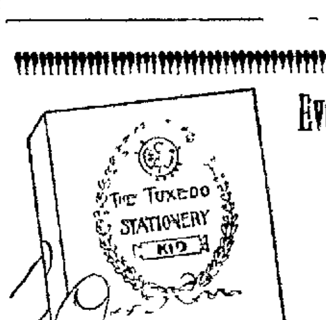
FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
MANTLES,
CROCKERY.

We are now giving an opportunity to buy goods at very low prices during

JANUARY
and
FEBRUARY.

We [illegible] the room for new Spring Goods

16 Main St.,
BRADFORD.
We pay the Freight



Even if You Are

the most particular person in Smethport as regards your Stationery you will find just what you want in TUXEDO STATIONERY, at

McCOYS' DRUG STORE,
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA Opp. Court House

New Summer Goods
Organdies,
Linens,
New Ginghams,
New Wool Goods,
Etc., Etc.

Our Tan Shoes

have been greatly reduced in price. We do not want to carry this stock over and we give you the benefit of low prices

We always keep everything new in Millinery.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

ICE CREAM SODA,
that favorite drink, is now ready at Brasted's

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

The Ol' Man Racket

Men's cable seam Sunday Dress Gloves from 75c to $1 25

Men's soft hats from 50c to $1

Men's work Shoes oil grained & taped $1 50. They will give good servis

Work and dress Shirts Overalls & Pantaloons & the prices R B-low the lowest

Ladies 10 & 25c [illegible] vests just Rec'd

Also $3 Black Dress skirts that we R running at $1 [illegible]

A fu mor Ladies [illegible] Hats—tha R [illegible] R worth $6 00—will [illegible] to close out bal of stock. Remember thes R not Home [illegible] but R trim'd on Broadway N Y [illegible]

More Coffe at 8c lb

OL MAN RACKET.
Sprague Block Smethport.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT PA

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and [illegible] coverings on hand
Smethport, Penna.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

GOOD-MORNING.

A sunbeam touched my little bed.
"Good-morning, dear," he gently said.
I opened wide my sleepy eyes,
And said, "Good-morning," with surprise:
"I cannot think that night is gone,
And are you sure that this is morn?"

The sunbeam laughed, and shook his head:
"Last night you would not go to bed,
And that is why you sleep so late,
And make me climb the window-gate
To say, 'Wake up, you sleepy dear!
Wake up—God bless you!—morning's here.'"

SATAN'S LADDER.

"Hello, old man! Going out to Vagabondia for the Fourth? Can't accept the invitation? Oh, pshaw, you'll regret it! Jolly crowd going—the Van Dynes, the Hubbards, the Kingsburys, the Alton girls—oh, any number of them are to be there, and all the fellows. By the way, have you met the new girl? Country niece of Mrs. Witherbee, I believe. All the fellows are raving about her."

"Is she to be at the house party, Upton?"

"Should say so. Couldn't get along without her, you know. Goodby, old man; must be off. I'm running out to the lake for Sunday. Better change your mind about that invitation."

"Thank you, Upton. I may. Remember me to every one."

"Hm! Upton's a queer fellow—good-hearted, though. I rather think I shall take his advice. A few days off can do me no harm. Almost five years since I took my last vacation. The idea of meeting all the people is not altogether delightful, but it will probably be good for me. Yes, I shall accept."

Hampton acted immediately upon his decision. He hurried to his studio, dashed off some business letters arranging for his absence, sent a response to his house party invitation, and, donning his canvas suit, was soon engaged in throwing brushes full of daub paint at a large canvas.

It was not a long journey to the little Wisconsin town, but Hampton had imbibed many new ideas on the way. An old stile, a fallen hay rack, a log cabin, or a meadow lane, were, to him, full of artistic suggestions, which he quickly transferred to his sketch book.

Suddenly his work was interrupted.

"Well, well, Hampton, glad to see you took my advice! Come, no more daubing; this is a day off, you know. Girls are all inquiring for you. Whole outfit in the rear. Come and join us."

The sketch book was reluctantly put away and Hampton strode with Upton to the rear coach.

"Ah, Mrs. Witherbee!"

"Why, Mr. Hampton. I am so glad you have come. We were almost afraid to count upon you."

"Mr. Hampton, Katharine. My niece, Miss Heyward, Mr. Hampton."

"I am very glad to meet you, Miss Heyward."

It was rather a conventional speech, but there was a depth of sincerity in his low voice which gave it a real charm. He wondered where he had seen this beautiful niece of Mrs. Witherbee. Her eyes, her mouth, her regular features, even the graceful outlines of her head and shoulders seemed familiar.

The company demanded his attention, and before he could again join Miss Heyward's circle their destination was reached.

Hampton was at Miss Cruttendon's side as the train drew into the station, and, as he proffered his services, he noticed, with a tinge of jealousy, Upton's gallant attentions to Mrs. Witherbee and her charge.

It was a jolly drive over the smooth country road to Vagabondia, the villa of Mrs. Fitzsimmons. Hampton began [illegible] feel a new interest in his companions. It is true they all talked mere nothings, but to him the situation was so novel—no care and calculations, no paints and brushes; artistic positions taken by all, and nature painting the backgrounds.

The conversation was not very general at tea that evening. Hampton had taken Miss Heyward to the table, and he was very willing to have his attention absorbed by her. As he gazed at her perfect complexion and clear-cut profile he thought he had never before been so forcibly struck with a woman's beauty. "And yet," he added to himself, "I have seen her somewhere before."

"Do you enjoy canoeing, Miss Heyward?" A bright idea came to Hampton.

"I am passionately fond of it, Mr. Hampton. Indeed, it is almost my only pastime at home."

"Then let us arrange a canoeing party for this evening. Mrs. Fitzsimmons proposed it. There are four open canoes in the boathouse. Whom shall we ask?"

"Let me think—Mr. Upton (Hampton bit his lip) and Miss Cruttendon (it was all right, after all, he thought; she had planned for Upton to take Miss Cruttendon), Mr. James and Miss Carlton, Mr. Harrington and Miss Wyckoff—that will fill the canoes, will it not, Mr. Hampton?" She looked up brightly and counted them off on her dainty fingers.

"Capital! I shall speak to the men immediately after tea and tell them whom they are to ask to accompany. You will favor me, will you not, Miss Heyward?"

"I thank you, Mr. Hampton," she glanced charmingly up at him, "but Mr. Upton has already asked me to go with him. Of course you will take Miss Cruttendon?"

Hampton tried hard to hide his chagrin.

"I am very sorry Mr. Upton is to be the fortunate one. Yes, I shall be delighted to take Miss Cruttendon, if she has no previous engagement."

The night was perfect. A faint breeze scarcely ruffled the water's surface. Four canoes stole away from Vagabondia dock and glided silently under the overhanging willows. The paddles seemed hardly to touch the water, so lightly were they plied. Fireflies darted hither and thither among the reeds, their tiny sparks mirrored in the glossy water.

As the canoes in single file silently rounded the outer point the sound of music floated across the bay. The musicians at Vagabondia were playing a serenade—an old Mexican love song, with soft, insinuating cadence. The paddles ceased to move, and the canoes drifted aimlessly on into the shadows. Miss Heyward closed her eyes and reclined gracefully on the cushions, her lingering fingers trailing in the phosphorescent water. Even Upton's exuberance for the moment succumbed, and, his paddle athwart the gunwales, his eyes fixed upon the heavens, he, too, trailed his hand in the water as if to establish a means of communication for their souls.

The music ceased, but Upton and Miss Heyward remained in silence.

"Heavenly, Miss Cruttendon!" Hampton muttered, his eyes upon the other canoe.

Suddenly one of Sousa's marches bounded over the water and seemed to awaken the slumbering woods with its burden of harmony. Upton's reverie came to an end.

"I say, there's a jolly good place a little up, called Satan's Ladder, I believe. [illegible] paddle up."

It must have been on some such night as this that the place was named Satan's Ladder. As the canoes stole [illegible] the paddle strokes, the whispered words, were all echoed back in almost supernatural distinctness.

The boats were beached at the foot of the cliff.

"Let's go up, Miss Heyward."

"Thank you, but I'd rather not undertake it."

"Oh, I should love to go, Mr. Upton!" Miss Cruttendon said quickly.

Upton ascended, extending a helping hand to Miss Cruttendon. The others followed. Hampton was left alone with Miss Heyward.

"I should love to have undertaken that climber five years ago."

"Do five years, then, make so much difference in a girl's life?"

"Why, yes, Mr. Hampton, or in a man's either. Don't you think so?"

"Yes—sometimes, but it has not made much difference in mine."

"Are you sure, Mr. Hampton?"

He smiled at her persistence.

"Yes, positive. Five years ago I took my last vacation and I find myself just as capable of enjoyment now as then."

"And just as ready to fall in love!"

He was taken aback. "I do not quite understand, Miss Heyward." There was just a trace of haughtiness in his tone.

"Why, you know all men are ever ready to fall in love—and to fall out again."

"Hardly all men, Miss Heyward." His voice was reproachful. "Do you think it altogether fair to make so sweeping an assertion?"

"No, it was not, but you have never been guilty of that, Mr. Hampton?"

"No, Miss Heyward, decidedly no! That very quality I have always regarded in man's character as one of his lowest, meanest traits. For me to love once would be to love always."

"Would be, Mr. Hampton?" she looked shyly up at him.

He was perplexed. Was this beautiful girl drawing him on? It seemed hardly probable, and yet what could be her object in all this?

"You are cynical, Miss Heyward?"

"No, hardly that."

She leaned back wearily against the massive wall of rock, and in contrast to it she seemed so frail he longed to protect her, to shield her from the men who had made her doubt. He tried to speak in commonplace terms, but his voice refused to be controlled. She turned quickly toward him and, just for a moment, her fingers rested upon his arm.

"Mr. Hampton, some years ago one of my girl friends met a man who swore he would always be true to her. She was but a girl and blindly trusted him. He was an artist summering in her village, and acquaintance ripened into something deeper. When the summer was over and he was forced to leave, he kissed her and swore, with his lips to hers, he would return; and she waited for him with a blind trust.

"Imagine her feelings when, some time ago, she, grown to a woman, met him; and he, not knowing her, showered attentions upon her, even attempted to make love to her."

Hampton leaned back against the cliff and, with his paddle, traced figures in the sand.

"Do you marvel that she began to distrust men?"

He did not speak and all around them was silence, unbroken save by the muffled laughter of the climbers.

Suddenly he straightened up. He took her hand in his. His arm he threw around her shoulders.

"She shall believe in them hereafter, Kate." She drew her young form up to its full height and stepped out from the rock. Her resolute head was silhouetted against the silver moon.

"Stop! Five years make a great difference in a girl's life, Mr. Hampton!"

His hands dropped to his side.

"And in a man's," he muttered.

The others were descending.

"I say, you missed a jolly climb. Glorious view from above. Can't see why they call it Satan's Ladder, though. Ought to be the golden stairs."

The Correct Thing in Stationery.

Styles change frequently in men's visiting cards as well as in women's, and there has been a marked change lately. Not one married man out of ten buys his own cards, and so wives have to keep up with the new wrinkles for men as well as with their own.

"For a long time," said an acknowledged authority on correct stationery, "it has been considered very bad form for a man not to have 'Mr.' on the cards he uses in his social life. Plain business men who always hated the idea of sticking this title before their names will be relieved to know that this is not so now. The newest cards for men are of the size known as No. 10 or 11. They are larger than any used for five years by men who keep up with the times. Say a man named Algernon Rhinelander Astorbilt wants the correct thing in cards. He has them engraved either 'Algernon Rhinelander Astorbilt,' or 'Mr. A. R. Astorbilt,' or 'Mr. A. Rhinelander Astorbilt.' The title is never used with the full name, and a card sent with a present should never have a title on it, but the name of the sender in full. Cards for men and women are a little thicker than they were last year. About a two-ply card is most in demand. The very thin ones did not take as dealers thought they would; they got out of shape too easily. Men and women show a lot of character in the style of cards they select, but that is another story, and it is a long one."

Inadequate Identification.

A Washington woman went into one of the banks to have a check cashed. The paying teller examined the check with that air of suspicion a paying teller never loses.

"You'll have to be identified, madam," he said, politely.

The woman was in a great hurry.

"Identified!" she said, "why, I haven't time to go and get anybody to identify me. Besides, I don't know three people in town."

"I'm sorry," said the teller, "but the rule is invariable."

"But," protested the woman, "I really am the Mary L. Brown named on the check. You don't doubt that, do you?"

The teller looked embarrassed.

"It's only a form, madam," he said, "but we must insist on some identification."

A happy thought struck the woman. Her name was on her handkerchief.

"Would the name on my handkerchief be any identification?" she asked. The teller replied that it would.

"Well, then," said she, majestically, handing over the square of linen, "perhaps you'll be good enough to give me the money now."

The teller examined the handkerchief and handed it back without a word. In one corner was daintily written in indelible ink, "Sarah Jones."

The check was not cashed till next day, and the newly arrived woman has discharged her laundress.

Wedding Eccentricities.

A remarkable wedding took place recently in Berkshire, England. The bridegroom was eighty-five and his bride two years younger. Six maiden ladies, each over seventy, acted as bridesmaids; six granddaughters of the bridegroom strewed flowers in the path of the happy couple; and four grandsons of the bride sang a nuptial song, composed expressly for the occasion by the parish clerk.

The Turks believe amber an infallible guard against the injurious effects of nicotine, hence its extensive use for the mouthpieces of pipes.

QUITS.

Said a young and tactless husband
To his inexperienced wife:
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking—
How to mix and when to bake—
Then perhaps you might make pastry
Such as mother used to make."

And the wife, resenting, answered
(For the worm will turn, you know),
"If you would but give up horses
And a score of clubs or so,
To devote more time to business—
When to buy and what to stake—
Then perhaps you might make money
Such as father used to make."

ADRIFT IN MID OCEAN

It was not a bad night at sea, but it was not a good one, either. The sea was smooth and the wind was light, but the sky was overcast, and there was a low-lying haze which narrowed the horizon down to a circle half a mile in diameter. The water over the ship's side looked black and oily and here and there, when a lazy crest reflected the beams of one of the vessel's lights, the glitter of it was lurid and baleful. On deck all was silent, save for the occasional ill-tempered comments of the first mate, who was on watch, and had a sailor's disposition toward thick weather.

"What in Africa is that slatting about so on the main top-sail yard! Here, you, tumble up, and see what's adrift."

His words were addressed to a tall, muscular boy who had been leaning against the rail and staring thoughtfully into the sea. Ferris James had been in a dark reverie. He was not a happy boy, for everything seemed to him to have gone wrong. His father, once a man of means, had died bankrupt, leaving him absolutely penniless. Ferris was then glad to secure a berth as an ordinary seaman aboard the ship Glendower, outward bound for Bombay. It was while he was meditating on his changed circumstances that he received the curt order of the mate and responded with the instinctive "Ay, ay, sir."

The boy, strong and active, with the alert sinews of seventeen years, danced up the ratlines like a lithe cat, and was soon out upon the yard, which had the swing of a gigantic sea-saw. Ferris examined one half foot by foot till he found himself on the extreme end of the yardarm. A moment later—he never knew how it happened—the yard seemed to slip from under him, and he shot downward with a sudden plunge into the sea. He barely had time to utter a startled cry before the waters closed over him.

When he came to the surface he saw something round and white floating near him. He grasped at it, and found it was a life-buoy which had been thrown from the ship. The vessel herself was fast slipping into the impenetrable gloom. He knew that a boat would be lowered, but he doubted that it would find him on such a thick night. After a time he began to emit at intervals the sailor's far-reaching "Aho-o-o-y!" There was no response out of the pitch-like blackness, and when three-quarters of an hour had passed, Ferris, with a strange feeling of indifference, stopped shouting.

A feeling of irresistible lassitude stole over the boy, and a weird numbness crept through his limbs. He felt as if he were overpowered by sleep, and twisting his arms in the life line of the buoy, which he had managed to get over his head and down under his arms, he allowed his head to fall on one side, and he lost consciousness. He made no resistance, for he felt that such a life as his was not worth struggling for. He remembered dimly afterwards that his last thought was, "I wonder where I'll wake up?"

Very much to his own surprise, he awoke in the same place—adrift in the North Atlantic, with only a circle of cork and canvas between him and the great circle of eternity. For a few moments he rested languidly, scarcely moving even his hands. Then a spark of hope fired him with a desire to scan the sea. He raised his head and slowly swept a gaze around his narrow horizon. He smiled at his own lack of enthusiasm when he apathetically discovered a barque not more than a mile away.

The barque looked miserable. Her spars were all awry, and her rigging was full of slack lines. She steered an erratic course, under scant canvas, and altogether showed evidence of utter demoralization.

"There must be a sick or mutinous crew aboard there," muttered Ferris. "I wonder which?"

Presently the vessel was not more than 300 yards away, and the boy raised his voice in a far cry, "Barque aho-o-o-y!"

Out of the tangle of wreckage forward was a raised face, which even at that distance looked pale and haggard. Its owner peered a moment over the waters and then waved his hand. The next instant two or three other forms appeared on the barque's forecastle, and she shifted her helm. Ferris saw that all her boats, save a small dingy at the port quarter davits, were stove in, and presently he saw four seamen slowly and laboriously lowering away the dingy. As they came alongside the boy they gazed at him with a dull curiosity in their lack-lustre eyes; and one of them said:

"What are you doin' there?"

"Don't you think you'd better save me first, and ask me questions afterwards?" asked the boy.

"I s'pose so," said the man in a dull way.

Then he helped the boy to climb into the boat, and pulled the Glendower's life-buoy in after him; after which the rescued boy told the story of his plight.

They were now alongside the barque, and Ferris clambered aboard, where he was received in a sort of dazed silence. The crew hoisted the light dingy slowly and feebly, when the boy gazed around the melancholy deck. Stove boats, tangled rigging, pieces of shattered spars, splintered hencoops, and broken sky-lights combined to make a scene of destruction such as the boy had never beheld before. Presently the crew got the dingy to her davits, and then one of the men who had pulled her beckoned Ferris to go aft.

"Now," he thought, "I shall be taken to the captain, and shall learn what's wrong here."

As he approached the knot of men on the poop deck, he saw that they were all ordinary seamen.

"It's a mutinous crew," he thought. "They've got the captain in irons below, and they wish me to join them—or join him."

"What's your name?" asked one of the men, who seemed to be their leader.

"Ferris James."

"What's your rating?"

"Ordinary seaman," he answered.

A groan of dissatisfaction emanated from the little knot of men.

"Just our luck," said the spokesman. "What could we expect in this here barque? Why, she's a regular Jonah!"

"But I'm willing to work," said Ferris. "I'm a good seaman, and I'm ready to turn to and do my share or even a little more, for you men look as if you were used up."

"Used up!" said Tom Hulkins, the spokesman of the crew. "Well, I should say so! Look at the barque."

"Yes, I've noticed her state," said Ferris.

"No, you haven't [illegible]

[illegible]

When [illegible] some days previous they had encountered a terrible gale, during which the captain, both mates and four sailors were washed overboard and drowned. Some sails and all their boats were lost. They were all worn out and had lost courage, he added, as there was no one on board who could navigate the ship.

When the man ceased talking a dry sob shook his frame, while some of his shipmates turned and scanned the horizon with pallid faces and clenched teeth. The whole speechless horror of the crew's experience rose before Ferris' mind in a picture of misery. The next moment he was transformed from an indifferent boy to a hopeful man. Here was work for him to do, and in living for others he would find it worth while to live for himself.

"Your compass is a good one, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, it's good enough," answered Hulkins.

"Is there a chronometer aboard?"

"Certainly."

"Is it running?"

"Yes; I kept it wound up; I don't know what for."

"Charts and sextant all right?"

"Yes; but what do you mean? Can you—"

"Yes, I can!" exclaimed Ferris. "I can navigate."

The glow of crimson that sprang into the pallid faces was like the first sunlight after an Arctic winter. For an instant all were silent. Then the men fell to laughing, crying and embracing one another like a lot of hysterical girls.

"Will you take command of this bark, sir?" asked Hulkins, as soon as he could master his emotion.

"I'm no 'sir,'" said Ferris; "I'm just an ordinary seaman, but I'll navigate you to the nearest port."

"Hurrah!" cried the crew.

"Now, lads," said Hulkins, "let's turn to and try and get her into some shape loft!"

"Ay, ay!" was the willing response, as the men made a dash for the rigging.

Ferris went into the captain's cabin, and found the chronometer running. As a measure of precaution he wound it himself, and then got out the sextant and chart. Presently he went on deck to take a morning observation for longitude. At noon Ferris got his latitude, and found that the course for Fayal, one of the Azores, was east by north. The wind held fair, and under such canvas as the little crew was able to set the barque made a comfortable five knots an hour directly on her course. It was just after sunrise on the morning of the third day that one of the men cried, "Land ho!"

Four hours later the barque was riding at anchor in Fayal roads, and Ferris felt as if his occupation was gone. But no officer could be obtained at that port, and it became Ferris' duty, after the necessary repairs had been made, to ship five seamen and continue the voyage to Liverpool, for which port the vessel was bound.

On the arrival of the barque at its destination great was the joy of the owners, who had given her up for lost. They rewarded Ferris with a snug sum of money, and made him second mate of the vessel. Ferris invested his cash in the barque's next voyage, which brought him a substantial profit. Five years later he was a shipowner himself, and in a fair way to become rich. He often looked back to that gloomy morning when he floated on a life-buoy in the heart of the North Atlantic and wished to die.

"It was," he said, "my darkest hour, and it came literally and figuratively just before the dawn."

Equal to the Emergency.

A story is told of a colored preacher who was holding a meeting in a large tobacco barn in a rural district in Kentucky. An empty tobacco hogshead was impressed into service as an elevation upon which to stand while delivering his discourse. Warming up with his subject, he soon became excited. Throwing his arms into the air above his head, and elevating one foot, he exclaimed: "De righteous shall rise and de wicked shall fall!" At the word "fall" he brought his foot down vehemently upon the head of the hogshead, and like a flash it gave way, and he dropped out of sight, being short of stature. Amid the precipitated uproar he reached up and grasped the chime of the barrel and drew himself into view, shouting, "Bress God, dey shall rise again!"

Irregular Winters Kill Insects.

According to experiments made in a cold storage establishment, in Washington, by Dr. A. M. Read, an alternation of low temperature, say 18 deg. Fahrenheit, with a comparatively high one, say 40 to 50 deg. Fahrenheit, invariably kills the larvae of certain injurious insects, although they are not injured by a continuous exposure to the lower temperature. This confirms an old belief, long held by farmers, that a steadily cold winter is followed by an abundance of insect pests, but that during an irregular winter, when the temperature is alternately high and low, insects are killed off.

The Terrible Dum-Dum Bullets.

Dum-dum bullets work both ways on the Indian frontiers, as the Afridi tribesmen are blunting the bullet tips, too. The two pipers of the Gordon Highlanders, who distinguished themselves at Dargai, lost, one his leg, the other his foot, owing to the terrible splintering of the bone, caused by the "modified" Lee-Metford missiles.

The Sultan and Our Missionaries.

The Porte has demanded the recall of two American Missionaries from the province of Aleppo, on the pretext that their mission is liable to cause disturbances. "The sick man of Europe" is as unreasonable as his political health is feeble. As a bright contrast to his obstinacy and stupidity, the people of America are acknowledging far and wide the beneficence of the mission of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, namely, to relieve and prevent malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint, chronic dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble. The nervous, the weak and the infirm derive unspeakable benefit from its use, and it greatly mitigates the weakness and infirmities which are specially incident to advancing years.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. [illegible]

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

JIM BOWIE'S KNIFE.

HOW [illegible]

History of the Weapon Which [illegible] Name Is So [illegible] Associated—The Last Scene at the Alamo—His Mother's Tribute to His Bravery.

One fine summer morning in 1832—the year that Santa Anna seized the Presidency of the new Republic of Mexico—a small party of horsemen crossed the Sabine River about sixty miles from its mouth, and entered Texas territory. Most of them were clad in buckskin and armed with rifle, pistol and knife—a rough, determined-looking crowd, with two notable exceptions—one clean-shaven, dark-skinned, with a bright, restless eye that scanned the woods constantly, as if in search of an enemy; the other a small, mild-mannered man, whose general appearance betokened the preacher. These two were riding in front, talking earnestly of the convention which had just been held at San Felipe de Austin, and of the possibility that Texas might one day become an independent State. Suddenly some one in the party behind them started a song with a memorable chorus:

"When the other States reject us,
This is the one that always takes us."

From that jingling rhyme some derive the name "Texas." Certain it is that this great, new land took in and sheltered many a fugitive "who left his country for his country's good." That prince of pirates Lafitte had sailed away from Galveston ten years before, and his thousand freebooters were scattered to the four winds, but crowds of adventurers from all parts of the world were pouring in, with many of the better class, to swell the tide of Texas immigration.

The little band jogged on, and finally reached the municipality of San Augustine, then a mere collection of rude log huts, with one or two adobe structures built by the Spanish missionaries. Here the preacher posted a notice that the Rev. Henry Stephenson, of the Methodist denomination, would hold a meeting in the evening. At the hour named the house was crowded to overflowing with rough, desperate men, all armed and ready for any fun or fray that might arise on such a novel occasion. The minister gave out a hymn and it was sung with spirit. Then came the text, but not another word would the crowd hear. They hooted and yelled, shot off their pistols, crowed and brayed in derision. The tumult was deafening. The little, quiet preacher stood his ground bravely, though in his heart wishing he were well out of it. With difficulty his travelling companion forced his way to the front, still carrying his rifle, and a huge knife in his belt. The wild cheer that broke from the crowd sounded in the ears of the preacher—now thoroughly alarmed—like the howls of a pack of wolves or the yells of Indians hungry for scalps. But instead of jumping upon him this strange man, with restless eyes flashing and long black hair streaming over his shoulders, jumped on a bench and, throwing his hat to the ground, shouted in a stentorian voice: "Men, this man has come to preach to you! You need preaching to, and I'll be —— if he shan't preach to you. The next man who disturbs him shall fight me. My name is 'Jim' Bowie!"

The effect was magical. With quiet, respectful attention the rough audience listened to the sermon, joined heartily in the closing hymn, and not a few of them came up to shake hands with the little man and apologize for the rough reception they had given him. A month later, at the first camp-meeting ever held in Texas, some of them became members of the church, and in 1838 the cornerstone of the first Protestant house of worship in the Republic was laid in San Augustine.

The man whose timely aid proved so effective was Colonel James Bowie, and the knife in his belt was the noted "bowie knife," given to him by his brother, Rezin P. Bowie. It was made of a large file, strong, of admirable temper and gave its name to a family of terrible weapons not yet extinct. Crockett met Bowie for the first time in the Alamo, and he writes in his journal: "While we were conversing Colonel Bowie had occasion to draw his famous knife, and I wish I may be shot if the bare sight of it wasn't enough to give a man of a squeamish stomach the colic. He saw I was admiring it, and said he, 'Colonel, you might tickle a fellow's ribs a long time with this before you'd make him laugh.'"

Brave, generous, determined and enterprising, James Bowie sought adventure for its hazards, and he was naturally among the first to take up arms for Texas independence. Three more desperate men were never brought together than Travis, Crockett and Bowie, as they took their last stand within the walls of the Alamo. Sick and helpless in bed on that last terrible day, "Jim" Bowie died fighting. As a Mexican ran forward to kill him he roused himself by a supreme effort, caught his assailant by the hair, plunged the fatal knife into his heart and fell back dead.

When the story of his death was told to his old mother in Louisiana, she said: "I am sure 'Jim' never died with a wound in his back," and with a quiet smile turned again to her household duties.

Charlie's Easy One.

When Charlie's mamma went up stairs after he had been put to bed, she found his eyes were closed; and he had all the appearance of being asleep. Then in a drowsy tone and evidently in earnest he said, "Guess, mamma, whether I'se asleep or awake."

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

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Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations	North	
[illegible]	[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]	
[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]		Wildwood	[illegible]	
[illegible]		North Fork	[illegible]	
[illegible]		Kay Fork	[illegible]	
[illegible]		Gray Gables	[illegible]	
[illegible]	Ar Lv	St. Marys	Lv Ar	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Kaul	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

A ONE-NUGGET CAMP.

[illegible] BRIDGEWATER [illegible] TOWN

[illegible] other Spectacular [illegible]

"One nugget multiplies the appetite a million fold; the giants of the Western forest spring from a seed no larger than a pea; but for gold—the single metal—humanity has levelled mountains and bridged gaps and oceans," said a well-known Oregon civil engineer.

"I was assistant engineer on the Ontario and Quebec Railroad, a branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and in running our preliminary lines one of them touched Bridgewater, Ontario, a deserted town, that was the personification of Oliver Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village.' Bridgewater was brought into existence by one of the strangest gold finds and crazes in the history of this continent, and it goes to show what great results sometimes follow small and unimportant occurrences. I will tell you the story of how a stray cow caused millions of money to be spent in search of gold.

"Nearly twenty-five years ago a farmer's wife was searching the woods surrounding their farm for a cow that had strayed, and, becoming thirsty stopped to get a drink from a spring. Slipping, she fell against a small, loose rock, which rolled to her feet and which proved to be a twenty-pound nugget of almost pure gold. Bridgewater at that time was almost forty miles from the nearest railroad, and the present site of the town was nothing but a wilderness, but the effect of that accidental find of the farmer's wife was such that inside of six months what had been a burned-over, barren wilderness was converted into a substantial city of nearly 5,000 people.

"In digging a shaft about a mile south of the townsite, on the claim of the Hon. Billa Flint, a life Senator of Canada, an immense quarry of the purest white marble ever found on this continent was discovered, and, at the suggestion of the Senator, the town of Bridgewater was practically built of marble, for it has to-day the only hotel, church, school, courthouse and private dwellings constructed entirely of white marble in the world, and a mile north of the town are an abandoned axe factory and grist mill, whose foundations are built of the same beautiful material.

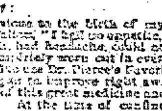
"During the building of the town thousands of men prospected the entire country, and shafts and tunnels were driven—many of them nearly 100 feet deep; but, strange as it may seem, there was never enough gold found to pay the cost of a single shaft or tunnel sunk or run in the entire district. So excited did the farmers around Bridgewater become that some of them actually hired guards to keep men from going on their land to pick up gold.

"Pat Kehoe, an old Irishman, who owned 100 acres of rock-strewn, barren land, was offered $125,000 for his holding, but held out for $150,000. To-day you could buy the property for probably $150.

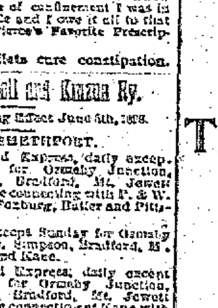
"One rancher, whose farm adjoined 'Aladdin's Cave,' the place where the original nugget was found, sold five acres to an English syndicate for $100,000, and it is an established fact that the syndicate spent as much more developing their claim, as everything was very costly, all material having to be hauled nearly fifty miles, over rough roads, and they did not get a single ounce of free gold out of their purchase; but they mined some quartz—about 100 tons—shipped it to the states, and in return got a bill from the smelting company for $360 smelting charges over and above the gold in the quartz. This was the first, and I believe the last, shipment of quartz ever made, as the cost of hauling, shipping and smelting was $150 a ton more than the rock produced.

"For some reason the marble quarries of Bridgewater were never worked other than for local building purposes, just why I do not know, for, though I have seen many so-called marble palaces in different parts of Europe, I have never seen anything like those to be found in Bridgewater, probably the only entire town built of white marble in the world."

The Song of the Cradle.



Bye-lo, Hope rises high;
There's a sweet little cradle hung up in the sky;
A dear little life that is coming to bless;
Two soft chubby hands that will pat and caress;
A pure little soul winging down from above;
A darling to care for, a baby to love.



In the days when Eve sinned it was written that motherhood should hereafter be accompanied with pain and sorrow; but this curse upon our fore-parents has been lightened more and more as mankind have learned to rise superior to many of their sins and mistakes.

One of the grandest agencies which enlightened Science has discovered to relieve motherhood from excessive suffering is the "Favorite Prescription" devised by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. This wonderful "Prescription" imbues the entire nervous system with natural, healthy vitality; gives elastic vigor to the delicate organism specially concerned in motherhood; renders the prospective mother strong and cheerful and makes the coming of baby entirely free from danger and almost free from pain. The delighted gratitude of Mrs. Pearl Walton, of Alvo, Cass Co., Neb., will find an echo in the heart of every expectant mother:

"Previous to the birth of my child," writes Mrs. Walton, "I had no appetite, was sick at my stomach, had headache, could not rest at night, was completely worn out in every way. I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and began to improve right away. I used two bottles of this great medicine and felt like a new person. At the time of confinement I was in labor but a little while and I owe it all to that great remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

5:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:30 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 10 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:05 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 6:50 p. m.

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UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE WESTERN NEW YORK [illegible]

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo, as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Trains leaving Smethport [illegible] connect at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'tion daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]

A. K. WORMAN, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. A'g't,
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bld'g [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION [illegible] TABLE. In effect May 22, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

8:49 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:03 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 6:30 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium June. 5:30 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phil'a to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAIL ROAD.

Weekdays.

North		Stations.	South
A. M. Lv.			Ar. A. M.
8 05		Ridgway	[illegible]
9 10		Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 20		Bendigo	[illegible]
9 26		Glen Hazel	[illegible]
9 36		Straight	[illegible]
9 40		Instanter	[illegible]
9 46		Smith's Run	[illegible]
9 53		Woodvale	[illegible]
10 00		Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.			A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:11 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:35 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway at 1:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Feb. 20, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.10 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.57 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

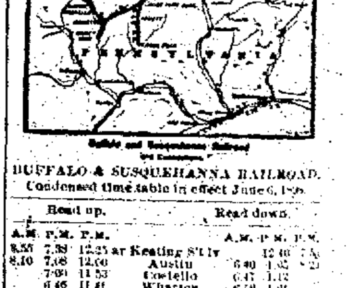
1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. R. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up.			Stations	Read down.		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.55	7.38	12.25 ar	Keating S't lv		12.10	7.[illegible]
8.10	7.08	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.02	[illegible]
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.47	1.12	
	6.46	11.41	Wharton	6.59	1.24	
	6.00	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.44	2.01	
	5.31	10.29	Corbett	8.11	2.38	
	5.20	10.18	Germania	8.22	2.47	
	5.13	10.12 lv	Galeton ar	8.28		
P. M.	A. M.					
7.10	12.55	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	2.57	
6.05	12.41	9.42	Gaines	8.52	3.08	
6.30	12.17	9.06	Sabinsville	9.21	3.33	
6.19	12.06	8.52	Westfield	9.33	3.42	
6.05	11.40	8.39	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.55	11.41	8.07	Osceola	9.58	4.05	
5.51	11.36	7.58	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.41	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
5.10	10.00 ar		Galeton lv	6.10	1.0[illegible]	
4.51	9.47		Walton	6.47	1.24	
4.27	9.17		Newfield Jct.	7.13	1.50	
4.09	8.59		West Bingham	7.30	2.06	
3.58	8.48		Genesee	7.41	2.18	
3.53	8.43		Shongo	7.46	2.24	
3.30	8.20 lv		Wellsville ar	8.06	2.45	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
4.40	10.10 ar		Galeton lv	8.28	2.0[illegible]	
4.20	9.58		Gaines	8.45	2.26	
3.59	9.38 lv		Ansonia ar	9.15	3.06	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
2.00	7.30 ar		Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	[illegible]	
1.00	6.30 lv		Cross Fork ar	12.00	[illegible]	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with N. Y. C. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail-road Time Table, takes effect Monday June 13, 1898.

Ar. Eastw'd.			Stations.	L'v westw'd.		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.40	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.33	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.27	7.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.23		1.56	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.19		1.53	Perkins	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.15	7.02	1.50	N'wfi'd Ju'c'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Newfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.30	6.49	1.35	Raymond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	6.40	1.34	Seven Bridg's	8.11	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.36	1.21	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	6.29	1.14	Frink's	8.22	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.50		1.05	Nor. C'port	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.45	6.15	1.00		8.26	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.30	7.51	12.51	Coudersport	8.41	[illegible]	[illegible]
		12.43	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.05	7.50	12.42	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.59	7.46	12.40	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.45		12.35	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.40	7.36	12.30	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.30	7.30	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.20		12.18	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.20			Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.15	7.18	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't.	Arrive A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NEW
WAGON and CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lillgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

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JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.